THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranfactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverfion interefting to the Man of Pleafure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For JULY, 1793.

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Richly ornamented with an accurate reprefentation of the lamentable and diftreffing fcene of *The Tyger fpringing from the Jungle upon* Mr. MUNRO, *in the Ifland of Saugur*; and a ftriking refemblance of that highly celebrated Race-horfe CREEPER, the property of C. WILSON, Efq. beautifully engraved by COOK.

LONDON:

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MANNER of Hunting the Sable in Siberia and Kamtſchatka, is received, and ſhall be particularly attended to.

Soliloquy over a Dead Horſe is alſo come to hand.

The Natural and Political Hiſtory of the Fox, ſhall have early inſertion; and our beſt Thanks are due to the Author of it. His future correſpondence is devoutdly wiſhed.

Extraordinary Equeſtrian and Pedeſtrian Performances, communicated by an old Sportſman, arrived in due courſe. They ſhall, if poſſible, obtain a place in our next.

The Concluſion of Original Anecdotes of Hunting the Bear in Ruſſia, promiſed in our laſt, ſhall certainly make its appearance in our next Publication.

Letter IX. on Hunting ſhall infallibly accompany it.

Remarks on a ſingular paſſage in The Complete Angler, ſhall have a Place in the ſame Periodical Vehicle.

Stanzas on the Death of Marat, by an Admirer of Mad. Cordé, is not calculated for this Work. Had that Senator been "ſtabbed through the Heart with a white Wench's Black Eye, inſtead of a dagger, ſuch an Event might probably be noticed by us among our Articles of Sporting Intelligence.

Courſing, an *irregular Ode*, by Paul Pindar, is much too irregular to be admitted into the Sporting Magazine.

Epigram, by a Poacher, is without Point.

A Conſtant Reader complains that the common Method adopted for the Cure of the *Mange in Horſes*, renders their appearance for a conſiderable time diſguſting; and wiſhes us to point out a more cleanly mode.—We ſhall be thankful for any Communications from our Friends on this Head.

We are thankful to receive from ſuch reſpectable authority as *Veterinarius*, Inſtructions for the Management of Hunters when taken from Graſs and Promotion of Condition for the Chaſe; we are ſorry they arrived too late for Inſertion in our preſent Number, but preſume to ſuppoſe they will appear more applicably in our next.—On the part of our Readers, we are earneſtly induced to ſolicit ſcientific communications from this Correſpondent, whoſe Favours will always inſure reſpect and early inſertion.

The Viſion, No. 3, is come to hand; as is Benedict's farther Remarks upon the truly hazardous Sport of Matrimony.

Corbould del. Cook. Sculp.

The Attack of Mr. Munro by a TYGER in the Island of Saugur.

Published August 1st 1792, by T. Wheal: Warwick Square London.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For JULY, 1793.

The DEATH *of* *Mr.* MUNRO,

Only Son of Sir HECTOR MUNRO, K. B. *illustrated with an excellent representation of the lamentable and distressing scene.*

THE tiger is allowed to be the most rapacious and destructive of all carnivorous animals. Fierce without provocation, and cruel without necessity, his thirst for blood is insatiable: though glutted with slaughter he continues his carnage. He fears neither the sight nor the opposition of man, whom he frequently makes his prey, and is generally supposed that he prefers human flesh to that of any other animal. The tiger is, indeed, one of the few animals whose ferocity can never be subdued.

An opinion, however, has long and pretty generally prevailed, that this animal, fierce and intrepid as he may be in other respects, is deterred from committing carnage by a fire; at the appearance of which he even abandons his sanguinary pursuits, and retires with precipitation. Either this is a vulgar error, or it is only in the night that a fire is so terrible in the eyes of the tiger, as plainly appears in the untimely death of this amiable and much-lamented youth, the particulars of which we are about to communicate to our readers; being the substance of two corroberating epistles from gentlemen who were melancholy spectators of the tragic scene.

We

We shall not give a decisive judgment, either for or against the security which a fire may ensure to any persons who wander in Asiatic forests, against the depredations of ferocious animals; but I think I may venture to assert, that a fire *in the day-time*, (when the youth in question became the prey of the tyger) can be of little use. Fire, or fire-works, in broad day-light, lose much of their effect, and in some instances are hardly visible; but, in the night, when darkness and a blaze of light are strongly contrasted, it cannot be a matter of surprise that the fiercest of animals, unaccustomed to such an illumination should flee from its tremendous aspect.

The fatal tale, which the artist has strikingly told in the engraving that accompanies this article, is related by the companions of the deceased in the following artless but affecting terms:

Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his friend at Calcutta, dated on board the ship Shaw Ardasier, off Saugur Island, Dec. 23, 1792.

"To describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning, Mr. Downey, of the company's troops, Lieut. Pyefinch, poor Mr. Munro, and myself, went on shore, on Saugur Island, to shoot deer. We saw innumerable tracks of tygers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day; about half past three we sat down on the edge of the jungle, to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal, when Mr. Pyefinch and a black servant told us, there was a fine deer within six yards of us; Mr. Downey and I immediately jumped up to take our guns; mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it, when I heard a roar like thunder, and saw an immense royal tyger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down: in a moment his head was in the beast's mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him, with as much ease as I could lift a kitten; tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees, every thing yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and I must say, fear (for there were two tygers, a male and female) rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musquet. The tyger staggered and seemed agitated, which I took notice of to my companions. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and a few minutes after, Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat, and got every medical assistance for him, from the Valentine Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived twenty-four hours in the utmost torture; his head and skull were all torn, and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the claws, all over his neck and shoulders, but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be mangled and devoured. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. Mr. Munro was an amiable and promising youth.

"I must observe, there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen whole trees;

trees: I made it myſelf on purpoſe to keep *the tygers off, as I had always heard it would.* There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many ſhots had been fired at the place; and as much noiſe and laughing at the time; but this ferocious animal diſregarded all.

"The human mind cannot form an idea of the ſcene; it turned my very ſoul within me. The beaſt was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar, when he firſt ſiezed his prey, will never be out of my recollection. We had ſcarcely puſhed our boat from that curſed ſhore, when the tygreſs made her appearance, raging mad almoſt, and remained on the ſand, as long as the diſtance would allow me to ſee her."

Though the following epiſtle, in ſome inſtances, is a recapitulation of the circumſtances of the preceding, it would be unpardonable were we to omit it, and not avail ourſelves of the concurrent teſtimony of the two writers.

Extract of a Letter from a Paſſenger on board the Ardaſier, dated Cox's Iſland, Dec. 22, 1792.

"You have, no doubt, heard of the melancholly exit of the unfortunate Munro.—I am ſorry to ſay, I was a ſpectator of this tragical ſcene.

"The morning being pleaſant, it invited us (four in number) to make an excurſion on ſhore, with a view of diverting the tedium of a ſhip at anchor; we landed on the iſland, at a part where we were informed large herds of deer browzed near the ſea-ſide; and having penetrated into the jungle, and being much fatigued with walking, we agreed to take a little reſt and refreſh ourſelves with ſome proviſions which had been ſent us from the ſhip. We had obſerved ſeveral tracks of tygers; but concluded that the reports of our guns had driven them away from the ſpot we fixed on. Confiding in this miſtaken ſecurity, we accordingly ſat down, and made *a blazing fire*; when in the midſt of our merriment, ſurrounded by Daudees cutting wood, and ourſelves not a little noiſy, an exceeding large and ferocious royal tyger ruſhed in amongſt us from the jungle at our backs, and to the unſpeakable horror and grief of us all, ſeized on the much regretted Munro, and carried him off, though neither of us were hardly three yards diſtant at the time.

"Happily, however, if in the laſt event it had proved ſo, our unfortunate companion was miraculouſly reſcued from the jaws of his ravenous foe, but not before he had received ſuch dreadful wounds that his recovery was deſpaired of; he was immediately hurried on board the ſhip, and had three ſurgeons to attend him, with every other aid in the power of man; but, alas! in vain; he died this evening at twenty minutes after ſix, and to-morrow his remains will be committed to the deep.

"Thus terminated the life of a very promiſing young man, the only ſon of Sir Hector Munro, who was much eſteemed by all his acquaintance, and had he lived, would have been an ornament to ſociety."

If we have almoſt treated as a vulgar error, the adopted opinion of a tyger's being terrified at a fire, *eſpecially during the day*, we are ready to admit that, notwithſtanding the cruelty of his diſpoſition, a ſudden check has ſometimes had a good effect in preventing his meditated attack,

of

of which the following instance may be relied on: Some ladies and gentlemen being on a party of pleasure under a shade of trees, on the banks of a river in Bengal, were suddenly surprised at seeing a tyger ready to make its fatal spring†: one of the ladies, with amasing presence of mind, laid hold of an umbrella; and, unfurling it directly in the animal's face, it instantly retired. We cannot, however, recommend the unfurling of an umbrella as a *certain* preservative against the attacks of these voracious creatures.

A MILITARY MONODY,

Upon the much lamented Death of the Son of Sir Hector Munro, in the Island of Saugar.
Occasioned by his being seized by a Tyger.

WHO can refrain to shed the bitter tear,
When worth's arrested in its first career;
When youth's fair days eclips'd in gloomy night,
Ere noon has blazon'd in meridian light?
The Muses plaint alone can give relief,
For ev'n Bellona mourns the promis'd chief.
Deep was the wound, and copious was the tide,
The savage beast with deathful spring supply'd.:
Yet shade this scene,—nor use the painter's art,
His mournful fate too deeply to impart.
Was it for this a tender mother's arms
Were left! — for this excluded beauty's charms?
For this out brav'd the dangers of the main,
To march the first in honours daring train;
Where death and ruin spread their rage afar,
Midst all the dread artillery of war;
For this denied the hero's constant prayer,
In his last moments victory's wreath to wear?
Not so;—for see! immortal fame attends,
Nor in his death her darling's merit ends;
For she to plastic memory conveys
A nobler theme to panegyric's lays;
Each sigh, each tear, commands you to efface—
Is he the last o'th British Hector's race?
She cries, while starting from her pensive mood,
"The brave too long o'er sorrow ne'er should brood,
But silent bow to heaven's mysterious sway,
And keep the track to honour's brighter day."
See from this stem some future son appears,
To dry the last of sorrow's lingering tears;
See other Hector's urge anew their claims,
While eastern tyrants tremble at their names.
No more the cypress shall its influence shed,
But groves of laurel rise above its head;
Till all the din of murd'rous war shall cease,
And her harsh discords soften into peace;
Then with the myrtle shall the olive bloom,
The noblest gift below, the triumph o'er the tomb.

† Tygers seldom pursue their prey; but bound upon it from the place of their ambush, with an elasticity, and from a distance hardly credible. Tyger, in the Armenian language, signifies an arrow; to the flight of which this creature may properly be compared, in the quickness and agility of his bounds.

SUMMER THEATRE.

A NEW comedy of three acts, called THE LONDON HERMIT, from the pen of O'Keefe, was introduced at this theatre on Saturday evening, June 29; the dramatis personæ as follow:

MEN.

George Pranks,	Mr. J. Bannister.
Mr. Pranks,	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Whimmy,	Mr. Suett.
Barley-corn,	Mr. Benson.
Tully,	Mr. Johnstone.
Peregrine,	Mr. Evatt.
Countryman,	Mr. Burton.
Barebones	Mr. Wewitzer.
Poz,	Mr. Barrett.
Apathy,	Mr. Bland.
Nat Maggs,	Mr. Palmer.
Toby,	Mr. Parsons.

WOMEN.

Mrs. Maggs,	Mrs. Webb.
Miss Whimmy	Miss Heard.
Kitty Barleycorn,	Mrs. Kemble.

The scene of this pleasant drama lies in a village in Dorsetshire. Mr. Whimmy having acquired a large fortune in India, purchases an estate, which he wishes to be as extravagantly decorated as that of the famous amateur in Brydone's Travels. In addition to other extravagance, he builds an hermitage, and advertises for an hermit to reside in

in it for ſeven years, to whom he promiſes a premium of two thouſand pounds, and an annuity. This eſtate, in imitation of our modern ariſtocrats, is thrown open two days in the week, for the amuſement of ſuch as pleaſe to viſit his demeſne. Pranks, a character perſonified by young Banniſter with much humour, has run the round of diſſipation in the metropolis, and is ſuffered to be thrown into the King's Bench by his uncle, who refuſes him the leaſt relief. Having procured a day rule on the bail of Barebones, a money-lending methodiſt, he makes his eſcape. Pranks, ſtill attached to diſſipation, takes a trip to Blandford-Races, where he loſſes all the money he could raiſe.

Having ſeen Miſs Kitty Barleycorn in a return-chaiſe, he obtrudes himſelf into the vacant ſeat, heedleſs where he is carried. He is at length brought to a public-houſe kept by the father of Kitty, contiguous to that of the whimſical Nabob, where he meets an old intimate in Peregrine, who is on the eve of marriage with Miſs Whimmy. Having related his diſaſters, and having no proſpect or hopes of reconciliation with his uncle, Whimmy ſuggeſts the idea of his becoming the hermit, to which the libertine cheerfully agrees.

At this juncture, Mr. Pranks claims the fulfilling of an old contract of Mr. Whimmy that he ſhall marry his daughter to his ſon George, whom he ſtill ſuppoſes to be confined in the King's Bench. After a great variety of incidents, all the parties meet, the lovers are united, and both George and his uncle Pranks conclude, that rank is not neceſſary to make virtue more amiable, and therefore George takes Kitty Barleycorn, who, though the daughter of an inn-keeper, he can feel no diſcredit in the union.

Without entering into a faſtidious critique on the blemiſhes of a play from which we received much amuſement, we cannot heſitate to ſay that it poſſeſſes much variety of character, infinite whim, and much humour. The humour, though broad, is not vulgar, and as it depends more on incidents and equivoque than on low language, it eſcapes that oblequy which juſtly attaches to modern play-wrighters, who eſtimate their pleaſantry in proportion to the number and vulgarities of their phraſes. The ſcene where Tully, the Iriſhman, introduces the viſitors of the demeſne, to the hermit, is admirably well managed. The expoſure of his boaſted abſtinence had a capital effect on the audience. The introduction of an Iriſh character to give effect to the ſcene, evinced a thorough knowledge of ſtage effect, and popular prejudice in the author, and was received as it ought, with infinite applauſe.

The dialogue is interſperſed with manly ſentiments, to many of which Mr. Aickin gave due force. But we are of opinion that if Maggs was curtailed, and Barebones expunged, that it would be of infinite advantage to the drama.

Parts of the prologue were delivered by Mr. Barrymore, who was ſo imperfect, that he renders it impoſſible for us to give an opinion as to its merits. In general, prologues are in a great meaſure become the mendican trick of poor authors, and as ſuch we can feel no regret in their being totally relinquiſhed.

The play was given out for a ſecond repreſentation, and received

ved with very flattering and due applause.

Bows *and* Arrows, *the Arms used by our* Militia *in former times.*

THE militia having so much attracted our notice of late, still further to shew the usefulness of that body of men, and how much care our forefathers took to train the subject to defend the kingdom and its own property, we here insert an extract from an ancient statute, made in the 33d year of Henry the 8th, when long bows were the offensive weapons.

"It is enacted every man being the king's subject, not lame, decrepyed, or maimed, nor having any other lawful or real cause or impediment, being within the age of three score yeares (except spiritual men, justices of the assyze, and barones of the exchequer) shall from the feast of Pentecoste, next ensueing, use and exercise shooting in long bows: and also have a bow and arrows, ready continually in his house, to use himselfe in shooteing; and also that the fathers and governours of such as be of tender age, to train them up in the knowledge of the same shooting. And that every man shall provide for every man childe in his house, being of the age of seven years and above, untill he shall come to the age of seventeen years, a bow and two shafts to bring them up in shooting: and if the same young men be servants, that then the masters shall abate the moneye, that they shall pay for the same bows and arrows out of their wages. And after all such young men shall come to the age of seventeen years, every one of them shall provide and have a bow and four arrows continually for himself, at his proper coste and charges, or else of the gift and provision of his friends, and use and occupy the same in shooting as before rehearsed.

"And if a master suffer any of his servants taking wages, being in the household, and under the age of seventeen years, or the rather suffer any of his sons being in the household, and under the age of seventeen years, to lacke a bowe and two arrows, contrary to the forme of this statute, by the space of one month together, then the master or father, in whom such negligence shall bee, shall for every such default, forfeit and lose six shillings and eight-pence."

By this it appears our forefathers were of opinion, that *military* like *moral* virtue, was best acquired by use and habit, and though a man may be naturally both brave and good, yet these qualities sit more gracefully, and are more advantageously exerted, when in a course of continual practice.

CREEPER.

A celebrated Running-horse, *the property of* C. Wilson, *Esq. beautifully engraved by* Cook.

IN our present Number, the admirers of that noble quadruped are presented with the portraiture of Creeper, another horse, the property of C. Wilson, Esq. whose exploits are of no less celebrity than those of Lurcher, given in our last. Sorry we are, that the extraordinary press of matter, together with an unexpected disapp[illegible]ment, has prevented the insertion of the pedigrees of these animals; in our next, however, ample amends will be made, and, we trust, rescue us from any censure that we may have i[illegible] by a seeming neglect.

Cook sculp

LURCHER, *got by* DUNGANNON *Dam by* VERTUMNUS *the property of* C. Wilson *Esq.*[r]

BROOK HAWKING.

MENTION is made of the hawks which are moſt in uſe, (in our firſt volume, page 179,) but there are others of conſiderable note under different denominations; ſuch as as the haggard falcon, the taſſel gentle, the Barbary or tartaret falcon, the Tunician, &c. But, for the ſport of brook-hunting the gerfalcon, the jerkin, the haggard falcon, and the taſſel gentle are to be preferred.

Ponds are often encloſed and obſcured by woods, buſhes, and thickets, and eſcape the obſervation of paſſengers: to ſuch places ducks are accuſtomed to reſort, and in order to train the hawk for taking them, the following directions ſhould be attended to:

The hawk, being in all points ready to fly, be provided with two or three live trained ducks, and let a man lie concealed with them in a buſh near the pond; and when you come to the place, with the hawk ready for the ſudden flight, beat with a pole, the buſh in which the man lies concealed with the ducks, who muſt inſtantly let fly one of them, that the hawk may ſuppoſe it to have been put up by you, and if ſhe takes it with courage reward her well. A goſs-hawk may thus be trained up to catch a fowl at ſowce.

Your hawk being trained, you may confidently go with her to the ponds which are the haunts of ducks, as above deſcribed, and, creeping cloſe to the ſpot, raiſe them by beating about with a pole: and, when any riſe, let go your hawk from your fiſt, and if ſhe ſhould ſeize, let her enjoy the ſport, and encourage her by a reward.

It will be neceſſary to have a ſpaniel with you, for if the hawk is well acquainted with the ſport, ſhe will be ſo nimble at the catch, that both ſhe and her prey will probably fall into the water together, and the latter will endeavour to plunge; the ſpaniel will therefore be eſſentially ſerviceable, without deterring or offending the hawk.

This diverſion ſeems erroneouſly called *brook-hawking—pond-hawking* is the more applicable title.

OBSERVATIONS *on the* THAMES, *and the other principal* RIVERS *in* ENGLAND, *for the Information of the* ANGLER.

THE rivers in England are ſaid, by Dr. Heylin, to be three hundred and twenty-five, though others increaſe their number to four hundred and fifty.—As the maps will give a better proſpect of theſe than any enumeration of them can, let every angler have a large map of England, or, at leaſt, of the particular county where he uſually angles, in which he may, with delight, obſerve the ſpring-head, ſcite, diſtance, various paſſages, windings, turnings, and confluxes of each particular river; with what towns, caſtles, churches, gentlemen's ſeats, and remarkable places are on or near its banks; making, as he angles, ſuch remarks as may naturally be expected to occur to him.

It would be ſuperfluous here to treat particularly of their diverſities, their ſituations, their diſtance from each other, their vicinity to the ſea, the qualities of their water, and the fiſh they principally contain. Thoſe which have a more immediate in

intercourse with the sea, participate of its influences, and have the same vicissitudes, the same fluxes and refluxes, the same salt-water, and the same sort of fish that frequent those seas by which they are received. The mouths of rivers are too deep to be fathomed by the cordage of a line; but more inland, and farther distant from the grand receptacle of waters, the rivers are better suited for the diversion of the angler.

The principal rivers in England are, the Thames, Severn, Trent, Tyne, Tweed, Medway, Tees, Dove, Isis, Tame, Willey, Avon, Lea, Trevel, Lon, Nen, Welland, Darwent, Calder, Nid, Wharf, Don, Swale, Hull, Ouse, and Are. The rivers in Wales exceed two hundred; the principal of which are, the Dee, Wye, Conwy, Tivy, Chedlayday, Usk, Cluid, Tovy, Taff, and Dovy.—Several rivers in England run under ground, and afterwards rise above ground; as a branch of the Medway, in Kent; the Mole, in Surrey; the Hans, in Staffordshire; the little rivers Allen, in Denbighshire, and Deveril, in Wiltshire; the river Recall hides itself under ground near Elmsley, in the north-riding of Yorkshire. At Ashwell, in the county of Bedford, so many springs have their source, that they soon are capable of driving a mill: At Chedder, near Axbridge, in Somersetshire, a spring rises which drives twelve mills in the space of a quarter of a mile.

The six principal rivers are these: the Thames, the Severn, the Trent, the Medway, the Tweed, and the Tyne. Very different accounts are given of the source of the Thames, by different authors, as if it had been as remote as that of the Nile, and had not been often visited; but, knowing Mr. Pennant's accuracy in other matters, we venture to rely upon his account of the spot where this great river has its origin.

"The Thames," says Mr. Pennant, "rises beneath Sufferton-hill, just within the borders of Gloucestershire, a little to the south-west of Cirencester, which it instantly quits, and enters, for a short space, into the county of Wilts, bends a little into it, and re-enters its parent province near Lechlade; where (by means of locks), it first becomes navigable, and, as it is said, for barges of seventy tons. It here leaves Gloucestershire, and becomes the whole southern boundary of Oxfordshire, or the northern of Berkshire, and from thence is the southern limit of Buckinghamshire. At Great Marlow, in that county, is the last lock; from thence to the sea it requires no farther art to aid its navigation. At a small distance from Windsor, it divides Middlesex from Surrey: just above Kingston, it feels the last feeble efforts of a tide. This noble river continues fresh as low as Woolwich, and even there is brakish only at spring-tides.

"The whole course of the Thames, to its mouth, is considerably above two hundred miles. I contract its length very considerably, in comparison of the usual estimation, for I limit its mouth to the spot between the west end of the Isle of Grain, in Kent, and the eastern part of that of Canway, in Essex. From those places to the Naze, in the latter county, and the North Foreland in that of Kent (which have hitherto been considered as its entrance) it ceases to flow in a single channel; it becomes a vast estuary

estuary filled with sand-banks, many of which appear above water at the recess of the tides. This river passes through a country which furnishes every idea of opulence, fertility, and rural elegance: meadows rich in hay, or covered with numerous herds; gentle risings, and hanging woods; embellished with palaces, magnificent seats, or beautiful villas.

"Of the Thames and the rivers which fall into it, I shall treat somewhat particularly, as they are more the scenes of angling than any others. The higher an angler goes up the Thames, if within about forty miles, the more sport, and the greater variety of fish he will meet with: but as Londoners are not fond of going so far from home, I shall mention the best places for Thames angling from London-bridge to Chelsea.

"But before I proceed any farther on this subject, it will be necessary to lay down some rules, which should be attended to by the angler: If the air is cold and raw, the wind high, and the water rough; or if the weather is wet, it is totally useless to attempt to angle in the Thames. When the sky is serene, the air temperate, and the water smooth, you may expect success. The proper hours for angling are, from the time the tide is half ebbed, to within two hours of high water, provided the land floods do not come down. Always put your boat under the wind; that is, if the wind be in the south, keep to the Surrey shore; if north, on the London side.

The best places for pitching a boat to angle in the Thames near London, are about one hundred and fifty yards from York-stairs; the Savoy, Somerset-house, Dorset-stairs, Black-friars-stairs; the Dung-wharf, near Water-lane, Trig-stairs, and Essex-stairs. On the Surrey side, Falcon-stairs, Barge-house, Cuper's-stairs, the Windmill, and Lambeth.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Rules *for buying* Horses.

(*Continued from Page 70.*)

EXAMINE a horse's *eyes* in a dark stable with a candle, or rather in the day-time when he is led from the stall: cause the man who leads him to stop at the stable-door, just as his head peeps out, and all his body remains within. Never look full at the eye, but let your observations be oblique. If the white of the eye appears reddish at the bottom, or of the colour of a withered leaf, I would not advise you to purchase him. A moon-eyed horse is known by his weeping, and by keeping his eyes almost shut at the beginning of the distemper; as the moon changes, he gradually recovers his sight, and in a fortnight or three weeks seem as well as before he had the disorder.

Dealers, when they have such a horse to sell, at the time of his weeping, always tell you that he has got a bit of straw or hay in his eye, or that he has received some blow; they also take care to whipe away the humour, to prevent its being seen: but, in buying horses, a man should rely only upon himself, and, above all, be particularly exact in examining the eyes; and it is necessary that time and place should be attended to when he makes the examination. Bad eyes may appear good in winter, when snow is upon the ground; and good eyes often appear bad, according to the position of the horse. Ne-

ver examine a horſe's eyes by the ſide of a white wall, the dealers being fond of ſhewing one that is moon-eyed in ſuch a ſituation.

A moon-eyed horſe has always one eye larger than the other, and wrinkles or circles may generally be diſcovered above his lids. If you obſerve a fleſhy excreſcence proceeding from the corner of the eye, covering a part of the pupil, and reſembling in ſhape the beard of an oyſter, though ſeemingly a matter of no great conſequence, it is what I call a whitlow in the eye; which, if ſuffered to grow, will draw away a part of the nouriſhment of the eye, and ſometimes occaſion a total privation of ſight.

If a horſe's eyes are round, large, black, ſhining, ſtarting or ſtaring from his head, they exhibit tokens of beauty and goodneſs: it is equally a good ſign if the black of the eye fills the pit, or outward circumference, ſo that, in the moving, very little, if any, of the white appears: but if his eyes are uneven and wrinkled, or if they are ſmall, which in horſemanſhip is deemed pig-eyed, they may be termed ſymptoms of weakneſs: if they are red and fiery, beware of moon-eyes, which approach to blindneſs: if they have white ſpecks, take heed of the pearl, pin, and web: if they water, or appear bloody, bruiſes are thereby indicated: if they contain any matter, they proclaim old age, over-riding, feſtering, rheums, or violent ſtrains; if they look dead or hollow, or much ſunk, beware of blindneſs at the beſt.

Upon the handling of the *cheeks* and *chaps* of a horſe, if you find the bones lean and thin, the ſpace wide between them, the throttle or wind-pipe as large as a man can gripe, the void ſpace without ſpots or kernels, the jaws generally ſo great that the neck ſeems to couch within them, theſe are excellent ſigns of a good wind, courage, and ſoundneſs of heart and body; but if the chaps are fat and thick, the place between them cloſed up with groſs ſubſtance, and the throttle ſmall, they denote a ſhort wind, and much inward foulneſs: if the void place appears full of knots and kernels, the ſtrangles and glanders are to be apprehended; the former of which may be eaſily diſcovered by a ſwelling between the two nether jaw-bones, which diſcharge a white matter. This diſorder uſually appears when the horſe is three, four, or five years old; there is no young horſe but what is ſubject to it, either perfectly or imperfectly. There is alſo a diſorder called the baſtard-ſtrangles, different from the true ſtrangles; the latter diſorder proves that the horſe has not thrown off his true ſtrangles, but that ſome foul humours are ſtill remaining; this complaint may arrive at four, five, ſix, or ſeven years of age. A continual langour at work, and ſeemingly a perpetual wearineſs without any viſible ailment, is a certain ſign that he is not clear of this diſorder, which ſometimes will affect the foot, the leg, the ham, the haunch, the ſhoulders, the breaſt, or the eye; and, without care in this latter caſe, may corrupt the pupil of the eye. Feel if he has any flat glands faſtened to the nether jaw, which give him pain when you preſs him, and remember they indicate the glanders.

There is another diſorder, not unlike the ſtrangles, which is called morfoundering, and appears by a running at the noſe; but the ſwelling under the jaw is leſs.

If

If the horse's jaws are so straight that his neck swells above them, he may be suspected of wind, pursiness or grossness; but if the swelling is long, and close by his chaps, like a wetstone, take care of the vivers, or some natural impostume.

If a horse's *nostrils* are open, dry, wide, and large, so that upon any straining, the internal redness is discovered; and if his muzzel be small, his mouth deep, and his lips equally meeting, all these are tokens of his courage, health, and wind; but if his nostrils are straight, his wind his but little; or if his muzzle is gross, his spirit is dull; if his mouth be shallow, he will never carry a bitt well; and if his upper lip will not meet his nether, old age or infirmity have marked him out for carrion; when his nose is moist, and drops clear water, he has got a cold: if foul water, you may expect the glanders.

Look from his head to his *breast*, and see if it be broad, and out-swelling, and indicate strength and duration: a small breast is uncomely, and denotes weakness. the narrow breast is apt to stumble, fall, and interfere before; that which is hidden inwards, is not fit for any voilent toil or hard labour.

When a dealer shews a horse, he usually places him with his fore-feet on higher ground than his hind-feet, in order that the shoulder may appear further in his back, and make him higher in appearance than he really is; but be sure to cause him to be led on level ground, and see that his shoulders lie well into his back; for an upright-shouldered horse carries his weight too forward, which is both disagreeable and unsafe to the rider. Place him in such a position that his fore-legs stand even, and you will then have it in your power to judge of his shoulders. If you do not observe this, the dealer will cause the near leg to be placed before the other, because the shoulders, in that position, appear to lay further in the back. If the knees stand almost close, and his toes quite in a line, not turning in or out, be assured he will not cut; if he takes his legs up a moderate height, and neither clambers, not yet goes too near the ground; it is more than probable that he will answer your purpose.

(To be continued.)

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The VISION. No. II.

PREVIOUS to further animadversion upon the fashionable tendency of DREAMING, I must be permitted to observe, that amongst my *dreaming* friends there is a palpable distinction by no means unentertaining. One class systematically dream of things that *are past*, another of *the present*, and those who more prophetically dream of *things to come*. I know not, Mr. Editor, in which class you may honour me with a place, (in the extent of your experience and fertile imagination) whether *past*, *present*, or *to come*, but

"Touching this vision here.—
"It is an HONEST GHOST, that let me tell you."

and your readers "may take *his word* for a thousand." Happening since my last, to fall into the same company of SPORTSMEN, and such *a set!* "we ne'er shall look upon their like again!" drinking

drinking plentifully of the ſame generous wine, and renewing the former ſcene of converſation (with an introduction of various *new opinions* reſpecting the obliteration of *ſplents*, *ſpavins*, MEDICAL COLLEGES, and VETERINARIAN WRITERS) it cannot be matter of ſurpriſe that in my firſt number I ſhould, *neck or nothing*, ſtumble upon a repetition of my former ſubject. Piquing myſelf upon my unextinguiſhed ſuperiority in equeſtrian knowledge, I continued to frame and to propagate LAWS for the LAND OF LIBERTY, (upon which I was become ſo *faſhionable a dependent*) but not without corroding rays of *mortification*, in addition to what I ſo *feelingly* deſcribed in my laſt ſomniferous peregrination. I paſs over the rebuffs encountered from thoſe who were placed under my profeſſional inſtructions to obtain a *proficiency*, and ſay nothing of their *ingratitude*, their non-ſubmiſſion to rules, or their taking *French leave* of ME, their PATRONS, or the WONDER-WORKING INSTRUMENT, a bait ſo alluringly held out, and ſo greedily ſwallowed; let it ſuffice that the ſhock, *(though imaginary)* deranged the uniformity of my *dreaming ſyſtem*, and left me to wade through a ſtream of diſjointed ideas before I could collect ſerenity to return to my dream with any degree of conſiſtency. My diſtorted reaſon being at length reſtored to its uſual equilibrium, ſleep returned with its wonted vigour, and enabled me to purſue my *leaden lucubrations* without further interruption.

Being ſeated in the chair of eminence, at the very ſummit of the *Temple of Fame*, it conſtituted no ſmall portion of perſonal ambition to feel myſelf poſſeſſed of unlimited power, born only to *command*; my wretched dependents only *to obey*. In this ſcene of exultation, through the influence of my aſtoniſhed admirers, I thought I became conſulted upon every VETERINARIAN EMERGENCY: at laſt, *unfortunately* in one, where an *erroneous* opinion *haſtily given* is creeping on ſo faſt in *whiſpering circulation*, that I am fearful it will for ever "d—n my fame," and prove the folly of GREAT MEN'S patronizing what they ſo *little* underſtand.

Methought, in conſequence of my eſtabliſhed eminence and indiſputable abilities, I was ſuddenly called to the ſtables of a gentleman of fortune, to give a *deciſive opinion* upon the alarming appearances of a mare *diſtended* in her *frame*, relaxed in her *bearing*, and labouring under great and perceptible pain; unfortunately for me, my knowledge being entirely THEORETIC, and having never known the happy poſſeſſion of *mare*, *colt*, *hunter*, or *hack*, I concluded theſe awkward and uncommon appearances betrayed a prognoſtic with the ſymptoms of which I was totally unacquainted, and that left me in the predicament of *hap hazard*, ſtriking a bold ſtroke, and ſaying ſomething upon the ſubject I did not in the leaſt underſtand. "Cholic—cholic," was the extemporaneous ſuggeſtion, and *a clyſter* the inſtantaneous adoption for relief. Diſappointment ſucceeded exertion, and the intentional remedy increaſed the *imaginary* diſeaſe. Alarmed at appearances that I had never been either accuſtomed or privy to, and every eye of the ſurrounding expectants being palpably fixed UPON ME; in the extremity of my diſtreſs, and totally at a loſs what

what *to propose*, what *to advance*, what *to recommend*, I unfortunately happened to exclaim that "her intestines were coming out," and I *absolutely* urged the necessity of "*sewing up*" the very part from which only relief could proceed, such openings being left in a state of NATURE. Having made such remark to the wondering hearers, I found it indispensibly necessary to make a *hasty exit* likewise; which I had no sooner done, than *a little confused* in my sleep, and deranged in my dreaming ideas, a temporary suspension took place; but recomposing myself, and the *thread of my dream*, methought immediately after my departure, a messenger was dispatched for Mr. L——n, a very able, experienced, and intelligent VETERINARIAN PROFESSOR and operative farrier in the neighbourhood of Fulham, who returning with the messenger, and casting his eye *even slightly* upon the mare in question, without the least emotion of surprise, pronounced "that the mare was going to foal." A prediction that instantly excited the risible faculties of the surrounding conjurors, who one and all exclaimed "*that was impossible*, for she had been turned out in no pasture, nor had she been near a horse for two years;" "I don't care for that," replied the well informed and judicious practitioner, "then *some of you* have *covered her*, for by G—d, I say she's going to foal." And with this declaration departed, under the affected sneers and suppressed scoffs of the party-coloured dependents; but making his call *the next day* in the course of his extensive practice, he had the consolation to find the mare with a fine colt foal at her foot, to the verification of his assertion, and *my* inexpressible mortification, who now too plainly see the extreme difference between THEORY and PRACTICE, though sanctioned by the ambition of THE GREAT, and propagated by the *infectious folly* of prattling individuals.

A SPORTING DREAMER.

July 1, 1793.

P. S. I flatter myself you will admit my operation of "*sewing up*" to be *equal to*, if not superior to your promulgated operation of taking off supernumerary feet; as my plan may be usefully extended to the HUMAN SPECIES, and prevent the disgrace of many *good* and *honourable* families, by keeping the *impertinent intention* of the "Fœtus in embryo" within the *bounds of decency*.

ON FOUNDERING.

(Continued from page 560.)

I SHALL proceed to give a literal account of the treatment which the veterinary schools of the continent advantageously employ in the case of foundering. Having practised it myself with success, I recommend it in preference to any other, because I believe it to be the result of the most mature consideration, and the best adapted to cases and circumstances.

The treatment of this disorder is divided into internal and external: I shall begin with the first. When foundering proceeds from the rarefaction of the fluids, frequent and plentiful bleeding will operate with effect in the beginning of the complaint, as also salts dissolved in a decoction of acrid plants. To this end, take of sorrel leaves four handfuls, of wild endive two handfuls, of common salt four ounces, salt of nitre one ounce, boil these in two quarts of water; take it off the fire when the sorrel

is sufficiently done, pour it out, and give it in two doses, at the interval of an hour.

If the distemper is of long standing, and if the fluids are become condensed, which naturally follows their rarefaction, bleeding is recommended, and the salts should be administered, dissolved in sudorific infusions. Take of burdock root four ounces, of fixed alkali one ounce, let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water, take them off the fire, add angelica and wild valerian roots, of each two ounces; elder flowers one handful; let them infuse two hours; pour the liquor off, and add two ounces of sal ammoniac at the time of giving the draught.

When the condensation is carried to excess, the pure alkaline salts, dissolved in proper infusions, are the only means to be employed. Take of the pure vegetable alkali one drachm, of essence of turpentine two drachms, mix and shake them in a small phial, add this mixture to the first draught of the vegetable decoction described above. These active sudorifics will not operate with less effect when this disorder proceeds from a sudden suppression of the perspiration. In all these cases, we must not omit the use of diluents, which assist the action of these remedies: accordingly, this draught should be followed by two or three diluting draughts, if they even only consist of a simple decoction of mallows.

When a foundering proceeds from too much rest, it requires less active sudorifics, corresponding to the progress which the complaint has made; for this purpose, take of gentian root and rhubarb, of each four drachms, of filings of steel two drachms, bruise them, and let them be boiled in three pints of water for about twelve or fifteen minutes: being taken from the fire, and infused for two hours, pour it off, and add of sal ammoniac two ounces; after this draught, give the purge No. 8. The foundering that arises from horses having been fed too plentifully with food of a heating quality, does not admit of bleeding. If the abdomen is hard, tense, and overloaded, we must have recourse to the emollient glyster, No. 12, and the purgatives No. 11, which are to be more or less increased according to their operation in the draughts consisting of the infusion of sage and wormwood, No. 5. When, however, the food has passed the stomach, we may venture to bleed, after which we may give a gentle purge, No. 9, or a more active one, No. 8, according to the constitution, age, and other circumstances.

Sometimes this disorer appears to arise from a super-abundance of the fluids of the body, in which case the use of the evacuants, No. 8, are highly necessary, and also the glysters, No 2; and if there is reason to be alarmed at the abundance of the blood and humours, these medicines should be preceded by bleeding, aud the diluents, No. 6.

There are founderings which discover no other cause or symptoms than a pain in the feet; in this case every attention must be given to the distempered part, and we must immediately remove the shoe, in order to examine the parts affected; sometimes it is sufficient to protect particular portions of the sole or heels from the painful compression which they experince. This first relief being given, we must next have recourse to bleeding, the draughts,

No.

No. 7, and to nitrous and camphorated glysters No. 12.

To conclude: there are other cases which are caused by accidents, or proceed from excessive pain in some exterior parts of the body, often very remote from the feet; cooling draughts, emolient glysters may be given, anodyne poultices and unguents applied to the seat of the pain, is the most proper treatment of this species of the disorder.

Besides the internal treatment, foundering requires a local one of no less importance the method of which is determined by the actual state of the distempered parts. If the disorder has not yet disfigured the wall of the hoof, if the cornet is not very hot, the vessels of the shank and pastern not very much swelled, and the pain in the foot not very great, we must frequently lead the horse to water, in order to work, and bathe the parts; or, what is still better, we must let the extremity soak in cold water, sharpened with vinegar, and a certain quantity of sal ammoniac, No. 16, or acidulated with any concenterated acid, No. 17. The foot is to be taken out, after having soaked an hour and a half or two hours, and the cavity or under parts of the foot is to be filled with pledgets of tow or linen, steeped in oil of bayberries very warm, and the coronet, the heels, and the walls, wrapped up in the poultice No. 15.

These dressings must be renewed three or four times a day, and it is highly important not to delay the use of them, but to let the internal treatment, and the local treatment for the feet, keep pace with each other.

If the feet are more severely affected, and the parts surrounding the coronet very painful, scarify it vertically and deeply in its whole extent, without fearing even to touch the cartilages; experience has proved that such incisions, in the direction of the axis of the limbs, are not dangerous; then put the bleeding foot into cold water, acidulated with sal ammoniac No. 16; and when the blood is stopped, take them out of the water, and use the dressing as before prescribed.

If the evil has made still greater progress, and if the swelling and laxity of the coronet, the acuteness of the pain, and the bearing on the heel, announces that the vessels of the foliated or laminated substance are ruptured; in this case, removing the sole, or even paring part of its horn, would prove exceedingly dangerous, and would promote the loosening or displacing the coffin-bone of the foot; we must, on the contrary, leave to that part all the strength allotted to it; but we must, at the same time, proceed to open the wall, by cutting away part of the interior surface of the hoof, between the coronet and the sole, to the breadth of two fingers.

*** *The different prescriptions to which the numbers in the foregoing Lectures refer, will be given in our next Number.*

Of Hunting *the* Wild Boar.

Though England is destitute of wild boars, they are so plentiful in Germany, and other countries, and afford so noble a chase to the hunters, that our readers will doubtless excuse us for the following observations on the manner of conducting that diversion.

A wild boar is called a pig of the sounder, the first year of his age; a hog, the second; a hog's steer, the third; and a boar the fourth;

fourth; when leaving the ſounder, he is alſo termed a ſanglier. This creature is farrowed with the whole number of teeth that nature has allotted him; they increaſe in ſize, but not in number; among theſe they have four called tuſhes or tuſks, the two uppermoſt of which do no injury when he ſtrikes; but ſerve only to wet the two loweſt, with which they frequently defend themſelves and kill their opponents, as they are larger and longer than the reſt. By the huntſmen this is claſſed among the beaſts of venery.

A boar will attain the age of about twenty-five or thirty years; they uſually go to brim in December, and their great heat continues about three weeks; but though the ſows become cold of conſtitution, and ceaſe to covet the company of the boar, they do not ſeparate till January; when they withdraw themſelves into their holds, and keep cloſe for three or four days, without ſtirring, eſpecially if they can find out places on which fern is growing, the roots of which they conſider as ſome of their beſt proviſion.

Their principal food is corn, fruits, acorns, cheſnuts, beechmaſt, and roots in general. When they are in wet marſhy places, they feed on water-creſſes, and what they can find; and, if they are near the ſea, they appeaſe their hunger with cockles, muſcles, oyſters, &c.

A boar uſually lies in the ſtrongeſt holds of thorns and thick buſhes, and will ſtand the bay before he will forſake his den. If he is hunted from a ſtrong thick covert, he will be ſure to go back the ſame way, if it be poſſible; and when he is rouſed, he never ſtops till he comes to the place where he thinks himſelf the moſt ſecure.

If there is a ſounder † of them together, and any ſhould break ſounder, the reſt will run that way. If a boar be hunted in a hold or foreſt where he was bred, it will be a difficult taſk to oblige him to quit it, though he will ſometimes take head, and ſeem to go to the outſides of the covert; but it is only to hear [illegible] the noiſe of the dogs, for [illegible] be ſure to return, and c[illegible]ly be forced from his ſit[illegible]ll night: but having b[illegible]t and taken head end-way[illegible]ll not be put out of his w[illegible]n or beaſt; or by any no[illegible]- roar that may be made.

A boar (eſpecially a g[illegible]) will never cry when he i[illegible]; but the ſows and young [illegible]. In fleeting before dogs[illegible] never doubles nor cro[illegible] has recourſe to ſuch ſub[illegible] other beaſts of chaſe ha[illegible] ſo ſlow and heavy, that [illegible] are always in with them.

The method of hun[illegible] boar at force with dogs[illegible] extend this article too [illegible] ſhall therefore reſerve [illegible] No. XI. of our Miſcellan[illegible]

A Parallel between a N[illegible]KET GROOM *and a* MI[illegible] *of* STATE.

THE groom, notwithſ[illegible] his views are very d[illegible] from thoſe of the miniſter, muſt poſſeſs the ſame talents, and often exert them upon ſimilar ſubjects, though horſe racing is [illegible] idle diverſion, and the adminiſtration of a government a moſt important employment. If the miniſter muſt have ſagacity to penetrate into the characters and diſ-

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† A company of them.

poſitions

positions of men, so must the groom. If the minister must take in a very extensive and complicated scene of things, to judge, with probability, of future events, respecting matters of state: the groom must observe and consider innumerable circumstances equally complicated and various, to judge as probably of events relating to matches.

The minister must scheme, and so must the groom; the minister must have recourse to artifice and cunning, and so must the groom: but the minister's and groom's cunning must be subordinate to powers of a higher class; for both the minister and groom, whose highest principle is cunning, will impose only on themselves and fools. The thorough good groom, like the able minister, moves in a large circle; both judge of the probability of an event, not from considering that it has once happened, but from a knowledge of the causes which will probably produce it. The groom, as well as the minister, must also judge for himself: and not rely implicitly on the judgment of another, whatever may be his character for sagacity and discernment: they will therefore, in every instance, avail themselves of their own abilities; which by implicit deference to the authority of others would become useless.

Both the statesman and the groom are convinced, that to produce the event which they desire, a great variety of circumstances must concur, many of which lie wholly out of their power; neither of them, therefore, will be decisive in his opinion that any particular event will happen, though neither of them will be ignorant of the probability in his own favour: nay, upon some occasions, they know it is their interest, in a general view, even to make an attempt, in a particular instance, where there is but a possibility of success.

The good jockey will generally profit more from believing what deserves credit, than from suspecting what does not deserve it, and so will the able statesman; for both will be superior to that fatal error of a contracted mind, indiscriminate suspicion. As the conduct of the good groom, and the good statesman, will be thus regulated by reason, neither of them will be mortified at the blind censures of other men, or at a disappointment which can only happen by causes which they foresaw without power to prevent, or by some accident which could not be foreseen; but this very disappointment, which short sighted men will impute to an error, by the enlarged mind of the statesman, will, perhaps, be improved into a means of future advantage.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

"Dear Sensibility! source inexhausted of all that's precious in our joys, or costly in our sorrows! thou chainest thy martyr down upon his bed of straw, and 'tis thou who lifts him up to Heaven!—Eternal fountain of our feelings!—'tis here I trace thee." STERNE.

HUMANITY.

TO the above quotation I am naturally and almost imperceptibly led by a train of mortifying reflections arising from an attentive perusal of a statement of the original cause of dispute between Lord Beaulieu

and Mr. Easton, contained in your last, as well as the admirable remarks of your correspondent "EQUESTRIUS" upon the callosity of our feelings, and the depravities of our nature; remarks that do him immortal honour as a man, and serve only to increase his reputation as a SPORTSMAN too well known by the PHILANTHROPY and HUMANITY of his writings, for any signature (however remote) to obscure from the scrutinizing eye of public penetration. I not only beg permission to throw in my mite of congratulation and thanks to so able an advocate in a cause in which no GOOD MAN will think it a disgrace to engage: but to enter the protest of a Sportsman and an Englishman, against that or any other act of cruelty imported to us, with the ferocious or sanguinary virtues for which the natives of neighbouring climes may be unenviously eminent. I should not have presumed to obtrude myself upon your pages, or the attention of the public, but as a professed "friend to dogs (for they are honest creatures,

"And ne'er betray their masters; never fawn,
"On any that they love not.")

anxious to communicate a contrast between the refined sensations of a DUCHESS DOWAGER, unable to see that animal under momentary disquietude, and the cruelty of an Earl (upon "life's utmost verge") upwards of seventy years of age, earnestly engaged in "general orders" for a total extirpation of the species, should they unfortunately offend by a too near approach to the seat of his Lordship's GRANDEUR and hospitality.

Ruminating in an evening's walk upon the unequal distributions of Providence, as well in our appetites, inclinations, practices and sensations, as in our PROPERTY, I found the "toe of the rustic treading upon the kibe of the courtier;" or in other words, my rude unpolished step had brought me close upon the heel of a DUCHESS DOWAGER * before I had observed my approach to greatness (dignified by "godlike humanity" more than by title) when that I might not "o'erstep the bounds of modesty," I still slackened my pace, (before made slow by observation) and felt some degree of surprise to see the venerable old lady with the ease of juvenility trip up two steps of a neat habitation in the street of her own residence, and giving a gentle knock at the door, walk away with the most exulting satisfaction. Observing a little spaniel sitting upon the upper step at her approach, I immediately guessed the motive that had excited her attention and interference. But following at no great distance, I heard her grand-daughter, then in her hand, enquire with the true infantine lisp of attraction, "why her grand-mamma had knocked at that door?" When the reply was, "that they might let their dog in, for in her walks she frequently observed him out, and as constantly made it a rule to knock and gain admission for him." Read this and blush, ye rigid and unpolished brutes, who live only for yourselves, and know not what it is to taste the vivifying cup of Sterne's "Dear sensibility." Read it ye EARLS, or by whatever appellation worldly honour may have privileged LORDS OF MANORS to be distinguished, and learn from this simple fact the lesson of HUMA-

NITY.

* Athol.

NITY. Believe me, Gentlemen, a congeniality of ſoul, of ſentiment ſo powerfully preſſed me at the moment, that although not young myſelf, I could, with the *(temporary)* vigour of youth, have given the OLD DUCHESS "a kiſs of *gratitude* as warm and as holy as an apoſtle." To minds fortunately poſſeſſed of all thoſe little tenderneſſes that are an ornament to human nature, it is impoſſible to obſerve, without ADMIRATION, ſuch acts of CONDESCENDING BENEFICENCE.

Writing as I feel, with a heart warm and open to all the claims that can be made upon it, by every ſupplicating and ſubordinate part of the creation; and having in my "mind's eye" the "Gate of Lyon's"—"the Aſs"—the "panniers"—the "turnip-tops" and "cabbage-leaves" with the "penſive countenance" that ſo emphatically communicated the idea of "Don't thraſh me with it; but if you will, you may."—"If I do, I'll be d——d."

I can but exult that the PROGENY (and I hope the ſenſibility) of the *old lady* is diſſeminated through every part of the kingdom; while the high-flown honours, the perſonal parade, the local greatneſs of AN EARL, whoſe poſſeſſions have been derived from *fortune*, and his *title* from his ſovereign; and who has preſumed to contract the freedom and oppreſs the privileges of his neighbours, will be buried in the grave of *eternal oblivion* for want of an hereditary branch, either *direct* or *collateral*, to tranſmit ſuch accumulated virtues, and *tranſcendent mildneſs* to the admiration and imitation of POSTERITY.

CORPORAL TRIM.

N. B. Since the publication of your laſt, the hoſpitable old lady not only gave a ſumptuous entertainment on the wedding-day of her youngeſt ſon Lord CHARLES, (with an attendance of ſeven carriages to church) but entered at upwards of *three ſcore* years of age into the entire ſpirit and vivacity of the day, abſolutely joining in the country dances, and likewiſe *ſeveral reels*, to the admiration of a very numerous aſſemblage.

INSTRUCTIONS *for* SHOOTING WELL.

(Concluded from page 159.)

IN order to acquire the art of ſhooting flying, many young ſportſmen are adviſed to ſhoot at ſwallows: but the flight of ſwallows is ſo irregular and ſwift, and ſo unlike the motion of thoſe birds which are the objects of ſport, that we cannot approve of ſuch a method. No mode is ſo advantageous as the actual practice of ſhooting the game, whereby that trepidation and alarm, which moſt men feel upon the riſing of the covey, will be ſooner conquered; for, while theſe are poſſeſſed, even in the moſt trifling degree, no one can attain to be a ſteady and good ſhot.

This opinion is ſo well confirmed and enforced, by the Laureat's beautiful poem, entitled SHOOTING, that we are tempted to gratify our readers with the following quotation from it.

But vainly ſhall perceptive rules impart
A perfect knowledge of this manly art;
Practice alone can certain ſkill produce,
And theory confirm'd by conſtant uſe.
The hardy youth, who pants with eager flame,
To ſend his leaden bolts with certain aim.

Muſt

Must ne'er with disappointed hopes recoil
From cold and heat, from hunger and from toil;
Must climb the hill, must tread the marshy glade,
Or force his passage through th' opposing shade;
Must range untam'd by Sol's meridian pow'r,
And brave the force of winter's keenest hour,
Till industry and time their work have wrought,
And honour crown the skill that labour taught.
Yet some, these harsher rudiments to spare,
And equal art with easier toil to share,
Or watch with careful aim and steady sight,
The swallow wheeling in her summer flight;
Or on some lofty cliff, whose chalky steep
Hangs with rude brow impending o'er the deep;
Where gulls and screaming sea-maws haunt the rock,
Pour fire incessant on the mingled flock.
But vain their hopes, presented to the eye,
In such diversive lines the objects fly,
That the maz'd sight unnumber'd marks pursues,
Uncertain where to aim, and which to choose,
Decision quick and calm, the shooter's boast,
By frequent change, is check'd, confus'd, and lost;
And, guarded by irresolute delay,
Untouch'd shall future coveys fleet away.
More hurtful still to try with distant blow,
To bring the percher from th' ærial bough.
How shall his thoughts, the level that prepare
With all the caution of mechanic care,
Exact and steady as the sage's eye,
Through Galileo's tube survey's the sky,
With ready view the transient object seize,
Swift as the motion of the rapid breeze;
Pursue th' uncertain mark with swift address,
And catch the fleeting moment of success?

If there are persons who still think the practice of shooting swallows to be of assistance in acquiring the art, we will venture to recommend another mode, which, though somewhat similar, is, in our opinion, much better. This is, by putting small pieces of white paper round the necks of sparrows, or other small birds, by the means of a hole cut in the middle of the paper; then, throwing a single bird into the air, the shooter may deliberately take his aim; for, by this devise, the flight of the bird is rendered less rapid, and more regular; and at the same time presents a much better mark for practice. It also affords excellent diversion in seasons when game cannot be pursued, or in wet weather, from underneath the shelter of a shed, or a barn-door. Some of the first shots in England have been perfected by this mode.

A fowling-piece should not be fired more than twenty or twenty-five times without being washed; a barrel, when foul, neither shoots so ready, nor carries the shot so far as when clean. The flint, pan, and hammer should be well wiped after each shot: this contributes greatly to make the piece go off quick, but it should be done with expedition. The flint should be often changed, without waiting till it misses fire before a new one is put in.

A gun should never be fired with the prime of the preceding day: it may happen, indeed, that the old priming will sometimes go

go off well, but it will more frequently contract moisture and fuze in the firing; the object will therefore most probably be missed, because the piece was not fresh primed.

FAIR GAME.

A SPORTING TALE.

THOUGH the metropolis is usually the theatre of intrigue, a casual amour is sometimes carried on in the provinces. Norfolk is famous for those kinds of game which are deemed the exclusive property of gentlemen who are both qualified and licensed, pursuant to several statutes enacted for that purpose: but notwithstanding the extreme severity of these acts of parliament, poachers will occasionally venture after the prohibited delicacies, well knowing that a discovery will be attended with certain punishments, or pecuniary forfeitures. There is also a kind of game prohibited by the matrimonial act, except to the person who alone can have a legal title to it. Poachers of another stamp often disregard these prohibitions, however sacred they may be thought, and clandestinely pursue the sport-giving animal. Detection and conviction generally ensue, and the culprit is perhaps sentenced to pay the sum of ten thousand pounds for having only fired a few times at one of these protected birds, without killing, or even hurting a feather of her.

But there are certain situations in which the latter species of game may be hunted by the poacher with impunity, as will appear by the sequil of these memoirs. An elderly gentleman at no immense distance from Norwich, had a female in his suite, who had but lately entered into her twenty-fifth year: to the charms of youth, those of beauty were united, and Sophia, the heroine of our tale, was altogether a most captivating figure. To such personal perfections, even Old Square Toes, her tottering master, could not be insensible: animated with the warmth of passion, he attempted to undermine her virtue by valuable presents; but all his immoral overtures were treated with disdain. Whether prudence or chastity was Sophia's dictator in this business, we are not enabled to decide; but a flat refusal to impure solicitations, induced old grey-beard to become an honourable wooer. His love tale being now attended to, a bargain was soon struck, the marriage solemnized, and Sophia legally consigned to the icy arms of her adorer.

The honey-moon exasperated at such an union, veiled herself with a cloud, and would not countenance such proceedings. The connubial bliss was neither durable nor extatic; in less than a week after the solemn ceremony was performed, the wife's aversion to the husband was only exceeded by his repentance and remorse; in less than a fortnight they slept in seprate apartments.

Many circumstances relating to this extraordinary wedding were bruited about in the neighbourhood, and occasioned much conjecture on the respective situations of this newly cemented pair. The hero of our tale, whom we have denominated the sportsman, having seen and admired the bride, conceived a violent inclination to trespass on his neighbour's manor; but, deterred by the advanced price of *crim.*

con, he acted with more discretion than usually falls to the lot of a passionate adorer. He found means to get acquainted with Sophia, professed a regard for her, and condoled with her on her having sacrificed her person and happiness to a person so unworthy of her. Our heroine listened attentively to our hero, and treated him with such cordial respect, that he was encouraged to become a frequent visitor to this widowed wife. No improper liberties, however, were taken or admitted; the sportsman and Sophia had a safer game to play; they knew that an adulterous step, while the parties cohabited together, was too expensive an article to deal in; and therefore, by proper management, they so heartily sickened the old gentleman of his situation, that he agreed to a separation, and also proposed an annual sum to be paid to Sophia, for her maintenance as a *femme sole*.

This was what the hero and heroine had been angling for, and they were happy that the gudgeon had taken the bait. The sum was thought adequate to the occasion, deeds of settlement were drawn and executed, the lady repaired to a residence which had been provided for her, and the sportsman took up his abode in the same mansion. He now considers Sophia as Fair Game, and that he shall escape the prediction of the twelve fortune tellers, who sometimes prophesy things which seem almost incredible.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE announcement of Taplin's Equestrian Receptacle and Subscription Repository upon the cover of your last Number, must afford infinite pleasure to every sportsman and admirer of that noble animal in and near the metropolis; perceiving (in his subscription proposals since published) the following article, I beg it may be introduced as a pleasing presage of the encouragement he may be naturally induced to expect from an astablishment so evidently calculated for public convenience and reciprocal advantage. His second article says, "Horses for sale by private contract (for it appears none are to be sold by auction) will be received and disposed of, with a rigid and equitable attention to the interest of both BUYER and SELLER; the proprietor thinking it necessary to announce his inviolable determination to preserve unsullied the HONOUR upon which the establishment is formed, will not suffer the property of one friend to be sacrificed at the shrine of another, or any unsound horse to be shewn FOR SALE upon the premises, unless all DEFECTS and blemishes are previously declared.

This is so truly consistent with what is advanced upon the subject of repositories in his first volume of "The Gentleman's Stable Directory," page 19, that, I must request the favour of you to insert it as matter of information and entertainment to your readers. He there says,

"Notwithstanding these instructions may contribute to form the judgment of a juvenile and inexperienced purchaser, yet he should never attempt to obtain a high-priced horse from the hammer of a modern repository, without the advantage of an assistant perfectly adequate to the arduous task of discrimination. Let it be

re

remember at such mart of integrity, a horse is seldom, if ever, displayed in a state of nature; he is thrown into a variety of alluring attitudes, and a profusion of false fire by the powerful intermediation of art—that predominant incentive the whip before, and the aggravating stimulous of the ginger behind, (better understood by the appellation of "figging") giving to the horse all the appearance of spirit, (in fact, fear) that the injudicious spectator is too often imprudently induced to believe the spontaneous effort of nature. During the superficial suvey in those few minutes allowed for inspection and purchase, much satisfactory investigation cannot be obtained, for in the general hurry and confusion of "shewing out," the irregular action and short turns of the horse, the political and occasional smacks of the whip, the effect of emulation in the bidders, the loquacity of the orator, and the fascinating flourish of the hammer, the qualifications of the object is frequently forgotten, and every idea of perfection buried in the spirit of personal opposition. Such a combination of circumstances tending so much to perplex and confuse, urges the necessity of care, caution, and circumspection. The eyes of Argus would hardly prove too numerous upon the occasion, a bridle being as necessary upon the tongue as a padlock upon the pocket; for amidst the great variety of professional manœuvres in the art of horse dealing, a purchaser must be in possession of a great share of good fortune or sound judgment to elude the ill effects of deception and imposition; a circumstance so universally admitted, that government considered a substantial tax no improper compliment to their iniquities. The institution was undoubtedly originally good, and for some years proved of the greatest public utility: whether, like many other of the most valuable institutions, it has been prostituted to the worst of purposes remains with the opinion of every reader to decide. For my own part, however highly they may be extolled, or extensively puffed by the parties interested in their success, I must confess I am never included within their walls but I conceive myself in the very centre of Chesterfield's "sink of iniquity," and consider a sound horse from a repository equally rare with a capital prize in the lottery."

This is a description so exact, so accurate, and so unexaggerate, that we are naturally excited to a degree of surprise that any one person should lay himself open to a trap so eternally displayed to ensnare the unwary and inexperienced. It is a most extraordinary circumstance that they have so long flourished under the undistinguishing credulity of a deluded multitude. Surely the palpability of puffing becomes truly and shamefully SYSTEMATIC; the honourable mode of selling blind horses to the best bidders, "with all their faults;" as it now stands upon record in WESTMINSTER HALL; with the additional consideration of every seller of a horse getting his own price (or more) as effectually as if selling by PRIVATE CONTRACT, renders the whole too great a farce for a prudent and considerate man to bestow a thought on; and if I may be permitted to hazard an opinion formed upon observation, the whole system is gradually declining to a total obliteration; nor can I devise but one method to avoid

avoid all the DISADVANTAGES, DECEPTIONS, and PROBABLE IMPOSITIONS that a purchaser has to encounter; which is for the PROPRIETOR of the pulpit to make oath before a magistrate, on the morning of, or the day preceding the AUCTION, that every horse so offered, is (upon his oath) "to be sold to the best bidder without reserve," and that no unsound horse should be offered for sale, unless it was declared. This is a system founded upon probity, to which none but professed rogues, necessitous adventurers, and swindling sharks would ever object.

Your's,

HONESTAS.

July 24, 1793.

A DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(Continued from page 156.)

Of CONIES.

THE 21 *Ed.* 1. *st.* 2, enacts, that if any warrener shall find any trespassers wandering within his liberty, intending to do damage therein, and who will not yield themselves after hue and cry made to stand to the peace, but do flee or defend themselves, although the warrener or his assistant do kill such offenders, they shall not be troubled upon the same.

And by the 1 *H.* 7. *c.* 7, it is enacted, that on information made of unlawful hunting in a warren by night, or with painted faces, to any of the king's counsel, or to a justice of the peace, of any person suspected, he may make a warrant to bring such person before himself, or any other of the said counsel or justices; and if such person shall conceal the said hunting, or any of his accomplices, it shall be felony; but if he confesses, it shall be but trespass, fineable at the sessions.

Also by the 3 *Jac. c.* 13, *s.* 2, If any person shall, in the night-time, enter into any grounds inclosed, and used for keeping conies, and hunt, drive out, take, or kill any conies, he shall, on conviction, at the suit of the king or the party, be imprisoned three months, and pay to the party grieved, treble damages and costs, and find sureties for his good abearing for seven years, or continue in prison till he does; but this shall not extend to any grounds to be inclosed and used for conies after the making of this act, without the king's licence.

The same statute (*s.* 5,) enacts, that if any person not having lands or hereditaments of 40l. a year, or not being worth 200l. in goods, shall use any gun or bow to kill conies, or keep any ferrets or coney dogs, (except he have grounds inclosed for keeping of conies, the increasing of which shall amount to 40s. a year, to be let, and except warreners in their warrens) in such case, any person having a 100l. a year may seize the same to his own use.

And by the 22 and 23 *C.* 2, *c.* 25, *s.* 4, Any person who shall at any time enter wrongfully into any warren or ground lawfully used or kept for the breeding or keeping of conies, whether inclosed or not, and there chase, take or kill any conies, and be thereof convicted in one month after the offence, before one justice, by confession or oath of one witness, shall yield to the party grieved, treble damages and costs, and be imprisoned three months, and after, till he finds sureties for his good abearing.

But

But the justice has no authority to set a fine on a man for such offence, the statute of 22 and 23 *C.* 2. *c.* 25, only empowering him to give treble costs and damages; as in the case of *K. v. Yates, H.* 8 and 9 *W. L. Raym* 151.

A property in conies arises to the party from the *possession*; and therefore, if a man keeps conies in his close (which he may) he has a possessory property in them so long as they remain there; but if they run into the land of his neighbour, he may kill them, for then his neighbour has the possessory property. *L. Raym.* 250.

By the above-mentioned act of 22 and 23 *C.* 2, *c.* 25, No person shall kill or take in the night any conies upon the *borders of warrens*, or other grounds lawfully used for the breeding or keeping of conies (except the owner or possessor of the ground, or persons employed by him) on pain that the offender, on conviction in one month after the offence, before one justice, by confession, or oath of one witness, shall give to the party injured such damages and in such time as shall be appointed by the justice, and also pay down presently to the overseers for the use of the poor, such sum, not exceeding 10s. as the justice shall appoint: which if he shall not do, the justice shall commit him to the house of correction for any time he shall think fit, not exceeding one month, *f.* 5.

The statute says, "*Upon the borders of warrens*;" but it has been determined, that if they are out of the warren, no person has any property in them; and a man may justify killing them if they eat up his corn; but no action lies against the owner of the warren, 5 *Co.* 104. *Read Game.*

So a person who has a right of common may kill them, when they are out of the warren and destroy the common; but he cannot have an action on the case against the lord; for that would be to create a multiplicity of actions. *Cro. Jac.* 105. *Cro. Car.* 338.

A person cannot have an action for another's conies breaking into his ground; for they are no longer the other's than while they remain in the warren or place where he has a right to keep them; therefore no violation hereby arises to the property of one man by the beasts of another; but the conies, being then in their natural liberty, may be lawfully killed by the owner of the soil. 2 *Bac. Abr.* 614.

If the lord has a right to put conies upon the common, and by an excess in the number surcharges the common, and by the number of burrows made by the conies, the commoners' cattle is prevented from depasturing the common, the tenant may not, of his own accord, fill up the burrows; but an action in such case is the proper remedy; as in the case of *Cooper v. Marsals, E.* 30. *G.* 2. A coney-burrow is not of its own nature a nuisance; on the contrary, it is essential to a free warren, therefore the nuisance depends upon the number of them. It is admitted that a commoner cannot, in this case, destroy the conies; consequently he cannot destroy the burrows; for the effect is, destroying the conies. If the lord has exceeded the bounds of his right, the law is to determine the *quantum* of such success; and to the law the commoner must resort for his remedy, if he be aggrieved. *Burr. Mansf.* 252.

By the said act of 22 and 23

C 2, *c.* 25, any person found or apprehended setting or using any snares, or other like engines for taking of conies, who shall be thereof in like manner convicted, shall give the party grieved such damages, and in such time, as the Justice shall appoint; and pay down presently to the overseers, for the use of the poor, such sum, not exceeding 10s. as the justice shall appoint; and in default thereof, the justice shall commit him to the house of correction for any time not exceeding one month, *s.* 6.

And, by the black act, If any person armed and disguised, shall appear in any warren or place where conies are usually kept, or unlawfully rob any such warren; or (whether armed and disguised or not) shall forcibly rescue any person, being lawfully in custody of any officer or other person for such offence, or shall procure any to join him therein, he shall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy.

And finally, the preamble to the statute of the 5 *G.* 3, *c.* 14, sets forth, that, Whereas, there are many thousand acres of land in this kingdom altogether unfit for cultivation, and yet the same are capable of rendering great profit by breeding and maintaining conies, as well to the owners of such lands, as to a multitude of industrious manufacturers who gain their livelihood by working up coney-wool; and whereas a great part of the said land is already used as warrens, in breeding and maintaining conies; but because divers disorderly persons, neglecting their own lawful trades, have betaken themselves to the taking, killing, and stealing of conies, in the night-time, whereby the owners and occupiers of such warrens are greatly discouraged, and many such owners and occupiers have been induced to destroy such warrens, and others have been deterred from stocking their lands, to the great prejudice of the manufactures of this kingdom: and whereas the provisions already subsisting have, by experience, been found insufficient for the effectual preservation of conies in warrens: it is therefore enacted, for remedy thereof, that if any person or persons shall wilfully and wrongfully, in the night-time, enter into any warren or grounds lawfully used or kept for the breeding or keeping of conies, although the same be not inclosed, and shall then and there wilfully and wrongfully take or kill, in the night-time, any coney or conies, against the will of the owner or occupier thereof, or shall be aiding or assisting therein, and shall be convicted thereof at the assizes; every person so offending shall be transported for seven years, or suffer such other lesser punishment by whipping, fine, or imprisonment, as the court before whom such person shall be tried, shall in their discretion award and direct, *s.* 6.

Provided, that conies may be taken, in the day-time, on the sea and river banks in the county of Lincoln, so far as the tide shall extend, or upon any sand or ground within a furlong of the said banks; and the person taking them shall not be obliged to make satisfaction for damage, unless such damage shall exceed the sum of 1s. *Same stat. s.* 7, 8, 9.

The intention of this provision is to prevent mischiefs which might be occasioned by the increase of conies on the sea and river banks in that fenny country.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE truly unprecedented impartiality of your excellent publication lays claim to the approbation and permanent support of your constantly encreasing readers; and I cannot resist the temptation I feel as an individual, to applaud your introduction of such scientific improvements in farriery as come well authenticated to your consideration and insertion. Your applicable introduction of the fifth lecture of M. St. Bell, will give every sportsman an opportunity of investigating the subject, and of forming an opinion between the *idea* in *theory*, and the EFFECT in PRACTICE. It must be acknowledged the people of England are the *most credulous* and the *most liberal* of any nation under the "CANOPY OF HEAVEN." To this credulity, to this liberality is the vicinity of St. Pancras indebted for the erection of that building called "The VETERINARY COLLEGE," of which you so kindly furnished a representation in a former Number. I believe no man living will be found to dispute M. St. Bell's anatomical knowledge, or his veterinarian disquisitions in *theory*; but I have never yet heard a single subscribing member say a word in favour of his PRACTICE. And although I do not mean officiously or intentionally to oppose your introduction, yet I must confess to you I should *swallow* your communications with much more FAITH and *avidity*, did M. St. Bell stand in the shoes of a SPORTSMAN, and had for years superintended his OWN HUNTERS, and *shone* at the HEAD of the CHASE. I should then read all *his* representations, and your *reports* as an accumulation of valuable remarks founded upon that only permanent basis of improvement, EXPERIENCE; as it is, we take a superficial survey of the whole *(external* and *internal)* as a mere matter of EXPERIMENT, adopted to gratify the momentary whim, the fluctuating caprice of a few opulent and eminent individuals, that bids fair to moulder to its original oblivion. But to prevent your being misled by any communication from an anonymous correspondent, upon whose authenticity of information you are by no means compelled to rely, permit me to say, a suspicion of that *annihilation* arises from a variety of reports that have not only been long in circulation, but a uniform chain of public facts that bring home conviction to the most moderate comprehension. Waving that variety (of which I hold the most indubitable and well authenticated proofs) I come immediately to a candid dispassionate consideration of an advertisement that has lately appeared in the public papers under the head "VETERINARY COLLEGE, LONDON," dated the 13th of June, and signed by their secretary, giving information that "several persons who were admitted into the college for the purpose of receiving a VETERINARY EDUCATION, after a residence of a few months quitted the college, &c. &c." Now, Gentlemen, although this is delicately described, yet, if I am justified in my construction of plain language, it appears that, "Several PUPILS of the COLLEGE have *eloped*;" if it is not so, I make an apology to the secretary or the committee (by whose order he acts,) though the misconception arises (if it is one) more from

from the abstrusity of the description, than any want of comprehension. Admitting, however, my construction to be RIGHT, which, I believe, will not be disputed, what may it be supposed to imply in the very infancy of the undertaking? Why, unfortunately, a verification of the well-known adage, "that a house divided against itself, &c." The "proverb is somewhat musty," it must be acknowledged, but neither the less applicable or expressive upon the present occasion. Long experience and attentive observation have conjoined to convince me there are certain opposites in nature, certain heterogeneous qualities and dispositions that *never* can be brought to coalesce and form an adhesive or inseparable union. In corroboration of this opinion, let it be recalled to the memory of every rational observer, that a sensible man and a fool, a sober man and a drunkard, a spendthrift and a miser, a man of integrity and a swindler, a religionist and a debauchee, may meet at the same table *(pro tempore)* or to transact some kind of business that the constant routine of sublunary vicissitude may occasion; but it is not in the possibilities of this variegated life, that such contrarities can constitute that pure cement of FRIENDSHIP which admits of no alloy. They are as perfectly opposite and distinct in their properties as *water* and *oil*; though shaken *eternally in one vessel*, they want the *volatile* spirit to effect *incorporation*. Upon this well-founded and experienced fact, I had ever entertained doubts of the success of this undertaking, from the *first moment* of its institution; for however great the *reported* merit of THE PROFESSOR might be, I never expected the promulgation of his instructions could be rendered palatable to BRITISH CONSTITUTIONS. The *event* has proved the JUSTICE of my private opinion, and given the most demonstrative proofs, corroborated by public advertisement, that even the interposition of power, (supported by opulence) with the additional prospect of personal emolument, cannot eradicate the NATIONAL AVERSION that is so evidently implanted (to FRENCH INSTRUCTIONS) even in the *early hours* of ENGLISH JUVENILITY. Whether such abdication has arisen from the rigidity of scholastic discipline, or the vicious tendency of the proscribed aggressors, I do not pretend to determine; nor is it, pehaps, likely to be publicly known; I mean only to state the fact, with such few slight remarks as naturally occur to any individual when perusing the productions of a PUBLIC PAPER.

Having gone thus far, it is impossible to conclude without expressing my satisfaction (for the good of society) at your communication of MR. TAPLIN'S *Equestrian Receptacle*," so near the metropolis; it is an establishment that does him infinite honour, and will, I am induced both to hope and believe, render the public extensive service; and I must confess to you, that in the present age of improvement, I am not without well-founded expectation that some plan will be adopted by public subscription, (or such other means as may effect so desirable an attainment) for a few pupils to be placed under one whose THEORY, PRACTICE, and EXPERIENCE unite in ample confirmation of ability, and from whose instruction OPERATIVE PROFICIENTS in FARRIERY-

GERY and VETERINARIAN MEDICINE might soon be dispersed for general and improved practice. That the proprietors of "THE SPORTING MAGAZINE" may be the first to propose and carry into execution so laudable a design, as well as to publish all singular *cases* and *transactions* that may occur at "the Receptacle, is the anxious wish of one who will not refuse to contribute in proportion to his eagerness for the promotion of an object of such general utility.

A LOOKER-ON.

July 12.

The GAME *of* CRIBBAGE.

(*Continued from page* 152.)

TO mention every possible hand that can be held in a game of such infinite variety as that of cribbage, would be endless and almost impossible; but, from the examples we have selected, accompanied with instructions for *laying out*, a reader of common sense will be able to apply those examples and instructions to almost every case that can occur, always remembering whether it is his own or his opponent's crib.

But, whether it is your own or your opponent's crib, if you hold a *pair royal*, it will be prudent to lay out the other two cards, except in some particular cases: for example; if you hold a pair-royal in your hand, with two fives, it would be a dangerous step to lay out the two fives for your opponent's crib; unless you are so situated that your pair-royal makes you out, or your adversary is so nearly out himself that you suppose the crib of no importance.

Several other cards are dangerous to lay out from a pair-royal into your opponent's crib; such as two and three, five and six, seven and eight, or a five and a tenth card; in these cases, consideration must always be had to the stage and situation of the game, and a very little prudence will enable you to pursue a proper plan.

In the table of examples, given in our last Number, no attention has been paid to flushes; it may therefore be necessary to observe, that whenever it so happens that you can flush your cards in hand, you are frequently better enabled to assist your own crib, or bilk that of your adversary; but as it is not always best to make a flush when you are able, you should weigh the advantages and disadvantages that may attend it, and determine accordingly.

In laying out your cards, always endeavour, if you can with propiety, to keep a sequence in your hand; but more particularly if such sequence should happen to be a flush: remember also to lay out as close cards as possible for your own crib, so as not totally to break your hand.

Let it always be uppermost in your memory that, in *five-card* cribbage, there is always one card more to count for the crib than there is to count for the hand: it is therefore of importance to assist your crib as much as possible.

If you cannot, for your own crib, lay out two fives, a five and a six, a five and a tenth card, a three and two, a seven and eight, a four and one, or a nine and six, put out as close cards as you can, to give yourself the greater chance of being assisted by the cards laid out

out by your adverſary, or the card turned up, to make ſequences, &c.

Always lay out two cards of the ſame ſuit for your own crib, in preference to two other cards of the ſame kind, but of different ſuits; by this method of play, you have a probable chance of having a fluſh of all in your crib, which cannot poſſibly be the caſe if you inconſiderately lay out two cards of different ſuits. Hence it evidently appears that it is equally neceſſary that you ſhould avoid laying out two cards of the ſame ſuit, when it is your adverſary's crib.

To bilk the adverſary's crib is an eſſential part of the game of cribbage; the cards beſt adapted for this purpoſe are, a king, with a ten, nine, eight, ſeven, ſix, or one: a queen, with a nine, eight, ſeven, ſix, or ace; in ſhort, any cards that are the leaſt calculated to form ſequences, are the beſt adapted to produce a bilk. The king, in particular, is a bilk with almoſt any other card; for, being the higheſt, there is no poſſibility of a ſequence above it.

Never lay out a knave for your adverſary's crib if it can conveniently be avoided; for it is but three to one that the turn-up card will be of the ſame ſuit with the knave, and conſequently but three to one that your keeping ſuch knave in your hand will gain you a point: but, if given to your adverſary, ſuch chance is certainly transferred to him.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITORS *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR very accurate ſtatement of the caſe between BEAULIEU and EASTON, has eradicated all my doubts, and left me to lament that "ſuch things are."

> "True it is,
> And pity 'tis 'tis true."

We are, however, ſince told by the diurnal prints, that Mr. Eaſton has made a "proper apology," and the rule has been diſcharged; private information, through a moſt authentic channel further ſays: that when ſuch declaration was made in court, with an obſervation, "that Lord Beaulieu was A MAN OF HONOR," the noble lord who preſided on the bench ſaid, "he well knew Lord Beaulieu was A MAN of HONOR, which was the very reaſon he enlarged the rule, to give his lordſhip *more time*." Meaning, it is humbly preſumed, and I am confident it was ſo underſtood by every hearer in the court, that his lordſhip ſhould have *more time* to re-conſider and reflect upon the inconſiderateneſs of his "*general orders*," as well as to take a retroſpective ſurvey of the unjuſtifiable conduct of his dependent, in ſhooting an inoffenſive animal, not only upon the PREMISES of his NEIGHBOUR, but even within a hundred yards of his DWELLING HOUSE; ſuch a ſtretch of power, ſuch an exertion of prerogative, (if ſuch prerogative is legal) ſufficiently proves the danger of delegating that power to the execution of a wretched dependent, or a brutal blackguard.

Not at all doubting but this cauſe and its termination will a little meliorate MANORIAL CONSEQUENCE whenever too officiouſly urged, or too improperly brought into uſe, I beg to be believed.

Your conſtant reader, &c.

EQUESTRIUS.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Account of a LIVING WORM *in a* HORSE'S EYE.

[*By* E. HOPKINSON, *Eſq. from the American Philoſophical Tranſactions.*]

MR. Hopkinſon informs us, that a report being very prevalent that a horſe, the property of a free negro, had a living ſerpent in his eye, he went with a friend to ſee it. Upon examining very attentively he found, that within the eye ball there really was a clear white worm, ſeemingly about two inches and a half, or three inches long. Its length, however, could not be aſcertained, the whole never appearing at the ſame time, but only ſuch a portion as could be ſeen through the Iris, which was greatly dilated. The creature was in conſtant motion; ſometimes retiring ſo deep into the eye, as to become inviſible; at others, approaching ſo forward as to be diſtinctly ſeen. Mr. Hopkinſon could not diſtinguiſh the head, on account of its briſk and conſtant motion. The horſe's eye was exceedingly inflamed, and the contiguous muſcles ſwoln and running, and ſeemed to ſuffer great pain. It is likely the horſe was quite blind in that eye, as all the humours appeared confounded together; the worm having the whole orb to range in; which, however, was not ſufficiently large for it to extend its full length. The humours of the eye were beginning to grow opaque when Mr. Hopkinſon ſaw it, and became ſo entirely afterwards.

How this worm got into ſuch a place, or if it bred there, how its parents contrived to depoſit their ſemen, or egg, into the eye of a living animal, are queſtions a leaſt curious, if not inexplicable

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

MATRIMONY.

"Much may be ſaid on both ſides."
SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY.

IT is with the moſt ſingular ſatisfaction I obſerve, you conſider MATRIMONY (at leaſt fair and candid diſcuſſions upon that ſtate) entitled to a place in your faſhionable receptacle, for all *good things* appertaining to SPORT, as *game*, *game laws*, &c. and ſurely nothing in this life can afford a more extenſive proſpect of both GAME and SPORT than what all the world, *old* and *young*, are in purſuit of at every period of their lives. My claim to inſertion being thus unequivocally eſtabliſhed, I can but compare the diſappointment of a newly married correſpondent in your laſt Number but one, (when analizing the mutilated features of the *blooming* beauty he had taken to wife) with the ſingular mortification of an old and worthy friend, who abſolutely conſidered the *beautiful hair* of his bride the moſt predominant ornament of her *body* or *mind* that had ſo totally ſubdued him; but unfortunately for him, when approaching the expected ſcene of bliſs, the lady was ſafely depoſited, and beyond a doubt, "looſe, unattired, tender, full of wiſhes;" but the predominant, and hitherto moſt bewitching beauty, boldly preſented itſelf *upon the toilet*. Without appealing to the recollection of thoſe who in the furor of *imaginary* affection, have *fallen in love* with charms that, upon EXAMINATION they have *never found*, for a corroberation of what may be hereafter advanced; I ſhall avail my-

self only of such reflections as have naturally arisen from a train of thinking occasioned by the deceptive foundation of MATRIMONY —that rock of domestic disquietude, from which so many thousands may date the ÆRA of *their misery*.

It is not my intent, Gentlemen, to attack *invidiously* the basis of consistency of any ecclesiastical law, judiciously instituted in its origin for the promotion of virtue, the happiness of individuals, or the general cement of society; but merely to reason upon it effects, and demonstrate by those incontrovertible proofs the incessant prosecutions for "*crim. con.*" the absolute insufficiency of such laws (however solemn the oath, however lawful the ceremony) to preserve the mutual confidence they were originally framed to support. It should appear, by the confession of "A GUDGEON" in your last Number but one, that the very foundation of MATRIMONY is laid in *deception*; and by way of consolation, he talks of "prosecuting his wife for a cheat," after spontaneously commiting an act of *insanity* in taking "for better for worse," and for THE WHOLE OF HIS LIFE, a *commodity* with the *blemishes* or *defects* of which he was confessedly unacquainted. I once more beg not to be misconstrued in the purport of my intent, or supposed to be blending a portion of ironry with what I presume to state as plain unembellished matter of fact, reduced to the standard of every comprehension.

Previous to the more serious investigation of this awful permission to consummate, and for the better corroboration of my progressional remarks upon so serious *a conjunction*, I beg to call to my assistance the comic (but no less just or considerate) observation of my merry friend Captain PLUME, in the Recruiting Officer, who most prudently hesitates in an affair of so much honour, and previous to his embarkation in a sea of such great uncertainty, wishes to be informed, "how it is possible for any man and woman *to swear* they'll be TRUE to *each other* for life, without knowing, how they *like each other* for a night or two?" This is such sound reasoning, such a self-evident fact, that no man living will be found sufficiently "*brazed*" to set his face against it; and upon this *reasoning only* do I presume to aver, that in my own candid and dispassionate opinion, your correspondent "Mr. GUDGEON" most justly stamps the *punishment* upon the indiscretion of the *crime*. I know not, Mr. Editor, what "liberty of conscience" may be *indulged* or *required* by you city adventurers, or how you may dispense with the necessary reflections upon so *awful* and *impressive* a ceremony; but certain I am, my language is the language of candour, emity, and of justice, unshackled by the fetters of priestcraft, and that when the passions are *cool* the inflammatory sensations subside, and "reason takes *her turn* to reign," no rational being existing will attempt to disprove. I avoid, for particular reasons, going into a systematic disquisition upon the propriety, the consistency of such religious sanction, as appertaining to the legitimacy of the offspring, the security of hereditary property, and other equally useful and necessary considerations that cannot be done away; they are objects of the first magnitude, and I beg not to be believed an intentional advocate

advocate for their obliteration; on the contrary, I wiſh only to advert to the ceremony itſelf, and its feeble effect upon the multitude, who compulſively pay ſuch implicit obedience to the temporary ſolemnity of AN OATH, that all and every claſs ſo exultingly break with the moſt ſhameleſs impunity. Having introduced this much by way of prelude to my argumentative matter, in reply (and by way of conſolation) to "Mr. Gudgeon," I proceed to convey no more through the kind communication of your intelligent vehicle, than what I frequently advanced before the moſt reſpectable and venerable of the beneficed clergy, who religiouſly bow obedience to thoſe refinements of reaſon, it is no longer in the power of fanaticiſm to obſcure or obſtruct. Confirming my opinion, and ſtrengthening my aſſertion by allegory, I have confidently advanced upon my reverend opponents in the following way:—"If Gentlemen," ſays I, "you do me the honour to take a family ſlice at my table, and when ſeated with the happy proſpect of SIR LOIN, beautifully brown, (each viſitant bringing with him his *clerical appetite*) in what degree of eſtimation would my intellectual faculties be held, if, juſt as the keen *carver* was going to execute its hoſpitable office, I ſhould permit the function to be ſuſpended, and while the gravy was ſtreaming down its delicious ſides in all directions, check your eager expectations with a queſtion equally obtruſive and unpleaſant, of "HOW D'YE LIKE THE BEEF?"—Permit me to ſuppoſe not a member at the board, not an individual preſent, but would inſtantly, (and with great juſtice) conclude me either fool or madman. This being admitted, as by every candid and diſpaſſionate enquirer it muſt inevitably be: what can be ſaid of the juſtneſs or conſiſtency of permitting, under ſanction of religious dictation two perſons of different ſexes to approach that ſeat of awful inſpiration the Altar, with the inflammatory ſenſation of mutual determination, inclination, or what you pleaſe, (not to term it luſt) ſo full upon them, that they are prepared to ſurmount every obſtacle, and would abſolutely ſwear to execute any one thing that could be propoſed, ſhort of murder, rather than be prevented the pre-determined eſtacy of thoſe mutual embraces, to the expectant gratification of which every ſublunary conſideration now becomes ſubſervient. Under the influence of this temporary inſanity produced by the predominance of paſſions nature has rendered us unable to ſubdue, adventurers for precarious happineſs in the Court of Hymen, are induced to make an oath that their preſent intentional integrity prompts them to believe they ſhall have virtue to preſerve, but the inſtability of human nature does not permit them to execute. In proof of this ever-to-be-lamented fact, let the daily increaſing records of our courts of law be produced, as never-failing evidence. Into this *vortex of deception*, this *ſink* of *diſquietude*, your dejected correſpondent "Mr. Gudgeon," ſeems to have fallen with no ſmall degree of rapidity, and without the well-founded precaution of having "*looked* before he *leaped*," and conſequently ſtands in the predicament of many thouſands, with no other conſolation than the moſt ſevere and mortifying reflection of heart-felt repentance. Not wiſhing to obtrude upon your

your room, or your patience, by a more serious or sentimental investigation of a subject upon which so much might be very properly introduced; I shall content myself with such additional remarks as must become directly applicable to the observations made by the judicious and experienced part of our readers. If we concisely advert to the numerous and variegated Volumes of misery to be found in habitations of every description, we shall not long want fundamental matter to explain the cause of such domestic wretchedness. Both sexes, in the days of juvenility, are, by the excess of their feelings, prompted to expect a greater portion of unalloyed *happiness* (the effervescence of a prolific imagination) in the MARRIAGE STATE, than the wise and all dispensing power of Providence ever intended to be the lot of any individual in this life. To this great *barrier* may be added the *hetrogeneous* dispositions and constitutions that fill up the eternal lottery of matrimonial adventurers, affording a variety of *contrasts* exceeding all literary description. To these almost incredible contrarieties may be attributed all the disappointments bearing *a tint* of Mr. Gudgeon's complexion, a very long list of which I retain in my mental *cabinet of curiossities*, but these I must beg to with-hold as a *corps de reserve*, lest any outrageous matrimonial hero, feeling his happiness attacked (even in the zenith of his honey moon) should sally forth in defence of "swearing to be true to each other for life, without knowing whether they like each other for *a night or two*," when you must expect to hear again *in replication* from your SPORTING FRIEND aud constant reader.

BENEDICT THE MARRIED MAN.

MEMOIRS *of* MR. LOOKUP, *a character of the first magnitude in the* HISTORY *of* GAMING.

THIS Gentleman's principles, sentiments, and fate, were extremely similar to those of the famous colonel Chatris. A Scotchman by birth; a gamester by profession, who had thereby accumulated a very considerable fortune; and, like the colonel narrowly escaped condign punishment for a crime which was not amongst the foremost of those of which he probably might be accused. A man who has made so very considerable a figure in the republic of gaming, is certainly entitled to the notice of the Editors of the Sporting Magazine: were we, indeed, to omit the striking *traits* of so remarkable a life, we might reasonably be accused of neglect or inattention.

Though Mr. Lookup was a North Briton by birth, he served an apprenticeship to an apothecary in the north of England, and acted in that profession, as journeyman, in the city of Bath. Soon after the death of his master, he paid his addresses to his mistress, the widow; and having none of that bashful modesty about him which is sometimes an obstacle to a man in such pursuits, and being a remarkably tall stout man, with a tolerable good-figure, he prevailed on the Bath matron to favour him with her hand.

From his infancy he had a strong propensity for play, and living constantly in that seat of gaity and dissipation, he had frequent opportunities of indulging it: as he advanced towards maturity, he gave a greater latitude to his inclination, and became very expert at several

game

games, being endowed with a very good understanding, and a penetrating genius. But having never yet possessed any sum of money, with which, according to the gamester's phrase, he could make a push, he had not, till now, an opportunity of exercising his skill and judgment to much advantage.

Finding himself master of about five hundred pounds by his connubial alliance, he presently shut up shop, and turned his application from pharmacy to calculation; which, at that time, was not so generally understood as it is at present. He became a first-rate piquet-player, a very good whist-player, an excellent back-gammon-player, and a tolerable billiard-player. He did not, however, confine his pursuits to those games, but ranged through all the variety of chance and judgement. In a short time, by his incessant industry, he greatly increased his capital.

Lord Chesterfield, at this time, particularly distinguished him, and, from his patronage, people of the first rank did not think Mr. Lookup's company beneath them; so true is the observation that he who plays as deep as any man, is company for any man.

Lord Chesterfield and Mr. Lookup were, for a long time, a constant match at piquet, his lordship playing the game more than tolerably well; but Mr. Lockup's superior skill at length prevailed, and the latter was a very considerable gainer by this party.

His lordship sometimes amused himself at billiards with Mr. Lookup; and it was upon one of these occasions that his lordship had the laugh against him from a *finesse* of his antagonist. Mr. Lookup had met with an accident, by which he was deprived of the sight of one of his eyes, though to any cursory observer, it appeared as perfect as the other. Having been the conqueror, even-handed, against Lord Chesterfield, Lookup asked how many his lordship would give him, and he would put a patch upon one eye. Lord Chesterfield agreed to give him five, and Lookup beat him several times successively. At length his lordship, with some petulence, exclaimed, "Lookup, I think you play as well with one eye as two." "I don't wonder at it, my lord," replied Lookup, "for I have seen only out of one for these ten years." With the money he won of Lord Chesterfield, he bought some houses at Bath, and jocularly named them *Chesterfield Row.*

After he had accumulated a considerable sum by play, he repaired to the capital; and, having buried his wife, married another widow with a very large fortune. His plan of operations were now much enlarged; and, though he played occasionally for his amusement, or when he met with what is termed a good thing, he did not now pursue gaming as a regular profession. He struck out several schemes, some visionary, and others advantageous: among the foremost of these was a project for making salt-petre. A foreigner, having drawn up a spacious plan, presented it to Lookup, who, from his superficial knowledge of chemistry, thought the project practicable; so true is it that

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

"Buildings were erected, at a great expence, for carrying on these works near Chelsea; salaries

ries were appointed for the directors and ſupervisors, and large ſums expended to bring this favourite ſcheme to perfection. So ſanguine were his hopes of ſucceſs, that he perſuaded a particular friend of his (Captain H—lt—n) to become a partner; and the loſs of many thouſands was the conſequence of purſuing it. At length, tired with the fruitleſs expence, and repeated diſappointments, this project was abandoned for others leſs deluſive.

Mr. Lookup, at the breaking out of a war, was concerned in many privateers, ſeveral of which were found ſucceſsful; and he was thought a conſiderable gainer in theſe enterpriſes. At the cloſe of the war, he engaged in the African trade, and had conſiderable dealings in that commerce to the time of his deceaſe.

His darling paſſion would, however, at times, predominate; and he has been known to ſet up whole nights, playing for very conſiderable ſums, within a few weeks of his death. Nay, it was averred that he died with a pack of cards in his hand, at his favourite game *humbug*, or two-handed whiſt; on which Sam Foote jocularly obſerved, "That Lookup was *humbugged* out of the world at laſt.

The affair for which he was on the point of ſuffering a diſgraceful puniſhment, made a great noiſe in the world, as well as in our courts of juſtice; we ſhall therefore ſtate it with the greateſt impartiality, that our readers may judge how far Mr. Lookup was, or was not guilty of the crimes which have been imputed to him. Meeting with Sir Thomas Fr——k, they agreed to repair to a tavern to play at cribbage. They played very deep, and each put the money under the candleſtick. In the courſe of play, Mr. Lookup won between three and four hundred pounds, which he received; but it having been hinted to Sir Thomas, by ſome acquaintance, that Lookup muſt have had a pull upon him, the baronet commenced an action to recover double damages, according to the ſtatute. In defending this action, by the blunder of Lookup's attorney, he ſwore to a circmſtance which was proved to be falſe. Lookup was hereupon impriſoned and proſecuted for perjury, and would have ſtood on the pillory, if a flaw had not been diſcovered in the indictment, which opened a door for his eſcape. In the courſe of the proceedings, Lookup received ſome ſevere reproaches from Lord Mansfield on the bench: among which were the following: "What an inſtance is here of the depravity of human nature, in the culprit before us! Grown grey in infamy, he ſtill perſeveres in his infamous courſes, &c."

With reſpect to the amorous hiſtory of Mr. Lookup, it is not to be ſuppoſed that he was a Scipio for chaſtity, or ſtrictly tenacious of the fidelity of the marriage-bed: he never pretended to thoſe unfaſhionable virtues. On the other hand, his immoderate love of money prevented his ever engaging in any female connection for a length of time. He was often very merry upon theſe keepers who ſupported a favourite in all the luxury of Aſiatic diſſipation, for ſome other happy admirer to revel in her charms, and perhaps partake of the wages of her ſin. Lookup ranged at large through all the field of yielding beauties, and was acquainted with moſt of the fine women who flirted

flirted upon the town, and to whom a few guineas would procure a passport.

Mr. Lookup, upon the whole, was certainly almost as extraordinary a character as has been seen in this metropolis for many years. He possessed a considerable share of good sense, cultivated by long acquaintance with the world; he had a smattering of learning, a retentive memory, a fluency of words, and a vivacity of imagination; we cannot add that he was generous, grateful, or courageous. He was remarkably fond of dramatic productions, and, upon an œconomical plan, was a renter of Covent-Garden Theatre.

It was generally believed that Mr. Foote had him in his eye, when he drew the character of Loader in the Minor. There are, indeed, some very strong features which resemble our hero, who has been heard to say, " He forgave Sam, as it was only supporting his character; for a professed wit, like a gamester, would not spare even his brother."

He ended his days in Holland, whither he went to settle some commercial affairs; we cannot positively ascertain his age, but we think he must have been bordering upon seventy.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU have given the most expressive proof of a desire to oblige your numerous correspondents by so readily inserting " the remarks of W. B. with respect to the management of horses; of which having been an admirer and proprietor for more than thirty years, I have invariably attended to every ray of information that could tend to enlarge my mind or improve my judgment. The "rules." laid down by your friend W. B. are so very sublime, at least, so far beyond my comprehension, that if they obtain my approbation, it must be upon the self same principle that BONIFACE applauded the latin of *Foigard* because " he did not understand it." I must confess candidly, I have repeatedly perused, divided, subdivided, and conjoined the " rules" laid down, but whither they are intended for a military, a restive, an unbroke colt, or a horse in a riding school, my abilities and my long experience are inadequate to determine. I suspect one of you, gentlemen, may have been taken a nocturnal lucubration to PARNASSUS, there invoking the muses to bestow a sprinkling of poetical inspiration for a display of your abilities in your next Number; and having succeeded, felt so exultingly exhilarated that you could not resist the temptation to give us some idea of your skill in horsemanship. If so, and you are in future inclined to convert your dreams to FACTS for the entertainment of your readers, do, for the sake of decency, blend the recital with a stamp of consistency, and however amusing your imaginary mode of horsemanship may be to the *compositor*, the *pressman*, and the *devil* of the PRINTING-OFFICE, it should be forcibly imprinted upon the " tablet of your memory," that " the SHOEMAKER should never " go beyond his last."

RUSTICUS.

July 18, 1793.

The

The Old English Hound.

THIS animal is described by Whitaker, in his history of Manchester, as the original breed of this island, used by the ancient Britons in the chase of the larger kinds of game, with which their country abounded.

This valuable hound is distinguished by its great size and strength. Its body is long, its chest deep, its ears long and sweeping, and the tone of its voice peculiarly deep and mellow. From the particularly formation of its organs, or from the extraordinary moisture which always adheres to its nose and lips, or perhaps from some other unknown cause, it is endowed with the most exquisite sense of smelling, and can often distinguish the scent an hour after the lighter beagles have given it up. Their slowness also disposes them to receive the directions of the huntsman; but as they are able to hunt a cold scent, they are too apt to make it so, by their want of speed, and tedious exactness.

These dogs were once common in every part of this island, and were formerly much larger than they are at present: the breed, which has been gradually declining, and its size studiously diminished by a mixture of other kinds in order to encrease its speed, is now almost extinct.

It seems to have been accurately described by Shakespeare in the following lines:

My hounds are bread out of the Spartan kind,
So flew'd, so sanded and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the Morning dew:
Crook-kneed and dew-lap'd, like Thessalian bulls;
Slow in pursuit; but match'd in mouth like bells,
Which under each.———

Remarkable Instance *of the* Docility *of* Tame Otters.

THERE are many instances of otters being tamed; but in those which have come to our knowledge they were taken when young, accustomed by degrees to obedience and restraint, and became so far domesticated as to follow their master, answer to a name, and employ their excellent talents at fishing in his service.

Otters, when taken young, may be easily reared and made tame. We have seen two young ones sucking a bitch, and treated by her with as much tenderness as her own offspring.

William Collins, of Kimmerston, near Wooler, had a tame otter which followed him wherever he went; he frequently carried it to fish in the river: and, when satiated, it never failed returning to its master. One day, in the absence of Collins, being taken out by his son to fish, instead of returning as usual, it refused to come at the accustomed call, and was lost. The father tried every means to recover it; and after several days search, being near the place where his son had lost it, and calling it by its name, to his inexpressible joy it came creeping to his feet, and shewed many genuine marks of affection and firm attachment.—Its food, exclusive of fish, consisted chiefly of milk and hasty-pudding.

Some years ago, James Cambell, near Inverness, had a young otter, which he brought up and tamed. It would follow him wherever he chose: and, if called on by its name, would immediately obey. When apprehensive of danger from dogs, it fought

sought the protection of its master, and would endeavour to fly into his arms for greater security. It was frequently employed in catching fish, and would sometimes take eight or ten salmons in a day. If not prevented, it always made an attempt to break the fish behind the fin next the tail; and as soon as one was taken away, it immediately dived in pursuit of more. When tired, it would refuse to fish any longer; and was then rewarded with as much as it could devour. Being satisfied with eating, it always curled itself round and fell asleep, in which state it was generally carried home. The same otter fished as well in the sea as in a river, and took great numbers of codlings and other fish. Its food was generally fresh fish, and sometimes milk.

Another person, who kept a tame otter, suffered it to follow him with his dogs. It was very useful to him in fishing, by going into the water, and driving trout and other fish towards the net. It was remarkable that the dogs, though accustomed to the sport, were so far from giving it the smallest molestation, that they would not even hunt an otter whilst it remained with them; on which account the owner was under the necessity of disposing of it.

Notwithstanding the otter's avidity for fish, it will not eat it unless it be perfectly fresh. When that cannot be procured, it is fed with milk, or pudding made of oatmeal, &c.

Trial of John Wiltshire.

In page 53 of our present volume, we gave the particulars of a highway robbery, committed on two Sporting Gentlemen, (Mr. Howarth and Mr. Montolieu) on their return from Newmarket; and page 121, we also mentioned that one of the bills taken from them, had been presented for payment at a banker's; and the probability there was of its leading to a detection of the offenders; our prediction has been verified in the apprehension of

JOHN WILTSHIRE,

one of the men concerned: and the following is a circumstantial account of his trial:

Chelmsford, July 12

Yesterday, at noon, came on here, before Mr. Justice Buller, the trial of the celebrated John Wiltshire, alias Crowder, alias Burek, for the robbery of Hump. Howarth, Esq. and Mr. Montolieu, on the night of the 18th of April last, near Woodford Wells, on Epping Forest, (on their return from Newmarket) of bank and other notes and cash, to the amount of 600l. and upwards. Mr. Const, as counsel for the crown, opened the prosecution with becoming candour, stating, that probably his case might much depend on circumstantial evidence; on which, therefore, he requested the jury to exercise the most dispassionate judgment. Mr. Howarth being sworn, related the attack of the chaise by two highwaymen, and the dreadful imprecations they used, and the property of which he was plundered. He said, he at first only gave the man on his side some loose gold, about fourteen guineas; on which the robber said, "D—n your gold, I want your

your *pocket-book!*" The deponent said, "I have none, but take what I have without violence: I shall make no resistance." He could not swear to the identity of the prisoner, for at the time of the robbery, the highwayman near him held his head down, nearly covered with a flapped hat; and immediately on entering the chaise, pulled forcibly his (Mr. Howarth's) hat also over his face, to prevent his observing him. He acknowledged himself unable also to prove the bank notes found on the prisoner, and then in court, as he had taken no number of them himself; and Mr. Graham, of whom he received them, not being present to prove them.

Johnson, the *ci-devant* bruiser, who keeps a singular kind of *sporting coffee-house*, in a street near Lincoln's-inn-fields, was next called. He proved, with apparent reluctance, that the prisoner was at Newmarket on the day of the robbery; his having lost a considerable sum at *hazard* in his (Johnson's) company: and also that, on that very day, he *lent* the prisoner his bay *rat-tailed* mare; on which, with his companion, Broughton, now at large, Wiltshire was supposed to have committed the robbery. The pugilist hung back the whole of his examination, displaying that kind of *shift* at every question, which was better calculated for a *bruising stage* than a *court of justice!*

A postillion, who was on the road that night, proved that he passed two men riding towards London, one of whom was mounted on Johnson's *rat-tailed* mare, which he well knew, because she had been in a straw-yard all the winter, adjoining his master's, at Newmarket.

The postillion who drove the gentleman on the evening of the 18th, deposed, that two men rode close by him for nearly two miles together, one of whom was on a bay *rat-tailed* horse; that the same men afterwards rode up to him, and b——g his eyes, bade him stop; one of them adding, "*I shall have to shoot you one of these nights!*"—that while they were robbing the gentlemen, he heard one of them say, damn him, (shoot Montolieu!"—that one of them came back to him, knocked his hat off, and nearly beat him off his horse; that the prisoner at the bar was the man, and one of the persons who rode so long near his horses before the robbery. On his cross-examination by Mr. Silvester, counsel for the prisoner, respecting the light of the night, and the man being muffled up who stopped him, the witness answered, "that it was a moonlight evening, sometimes bright, and at other times cloudy; that the prisoner wore a round hat, and a large handkerchief tied loosely round his neck, nearly covering his chin; but that he observed the rest of his features so distinctly, that he was positively the prisoner was the man."

Other evidence was called to prove Wiltshire's being apprehended at Beaconsfield, in consequence of the advertisement of his person, and his offering the person who took him twenty, and then forty guineas to let him go, saying "that he was innocent of the charge, but it might occasion him much trouble."

An officer of the police of Bow-street, stated, that when the prisoner was brought to the Brown Bear, in Bow-street, he enquired the way to the necessary, which, the deponent said, he knew well enough,

enough, having often been in custody there before; that he immediately followed him, and searching him, took from him four bank notes, which he then produced in court. Here closed the evidence for the crown.

The prisoner being called upon for his defence, said, he left it to his counsel: who producing no witnesses, the judge summed up the evidence with great precision, after which the jury, in about five minutes, brought in a verdict—GUILTY.

The judge then, addressing the convict at some length, on the enormity of his offence, heightened by unprovoked and unnecessary personal violence, recommended him to prepare for that death, which the laws of civilized society demanded as an example; the sentence of which he then pronounced upon him with great solemnity.

He was executed at Chelmsford pursuant to his sentence.

SINGULAR MEMOIRS *of the Hon.* WILLIAM HASTINGS, *of Woodlands, in the County of Southampton. Written by* ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER, *first Earl of Shaftesbury and Lord Chancellor.*

THE *naiveté* of these memoirs is so striking, that we think our readers will be best pleased to see them in the genuine language of the noble biographer; especially as they contain no terms so obsolete as not to be perfectly understood.

"In the year 1638," says the noble earl, "lived Mr. Hastings, by his quality, son, brother, and uncle to the Earls of Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age, or rather the copy of our ancient nobility in hunting, not in warlike times. He was very low, very strong, and very active; of a reddish flaxen hair; his cloaths green cloth, and never all worth, when new, five pounds. His house was perfectly of the old fashion, in the midst of a large park well stocked with deer; and near the house, rabbits to serve his kitchen; many fish-ponds, great store of wood and timber, a bowling-green in it, long, but narrow, full of high ridges; it being never levelled since it was ploughed; they used round sand-bowls, and it had a banqueting house like a stand, a large one built in a tree.

He kept all manner of sport-hounds that ran, buck, fox, hare, otter and badger; and hawks long-winged and short-winged. He had all sorts of nets for fish. He had a walk in the new Forest, and the manor of Christchurch: this last supplied him with red-deer, sea and river fish. And, indeed all his neighbours grounds and royalties were free to him; who bestowed all his time on these sports, but what he borrowed to caress his neighbours wives and daughters, there not being a woman in all his walks of the degree of a yeoman's wife, and under the age of forty, but it was extremely her fault if he was not intimately acquainted with her. This made him very popular; always speaking kindly to the husband, brother, or father; who was to boot very welcome to his house whenever they came. There they found beef, pudding, and small beer: a house not so neatly kept as to shame him, or his dusty shoes, the great hall strewed with marrow-bones, full of hawks perches, hounds, spaniels,

ſpaniels, and terriers; the upper ſide of the hall hung with the fox-ſkins of this and the laſt year's killing: here and there a pole-cat intermixed, gamekeepers and hunters poles in great abundance.

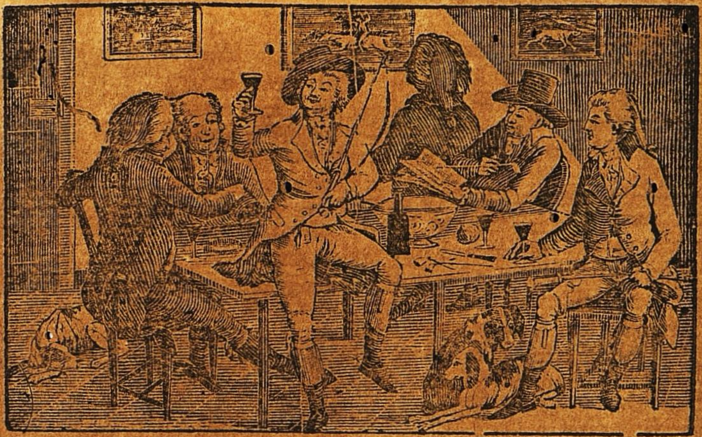
The parlour was a large room as properly furniſhed. On a great hearth paved with brick, lay ſome terriers and the choiceſt hounds and ſpaniels. Seldom but two of the great chairs had litters of young cats in them, which were not to be diſturbed, he having always three or four attending him at dinner: and a little white round ſtick of fourteen inches long, lying by his trenches, that he might defend ſuch meat as he had no mind to part with to them.

The windows, which were very large, ſerved for places to lay his arrows, croſs-bows, ſtone-bows, and other ſuch like accoutrements. The corners of the room full of the beſt choſe hunting and hawking-poles. An Oyſter-table at the lower end, which was of conſtant uſe twice a day all the year round; for he never failed to eat oyſters before dinner and ſupper, through all ſeaſons. The upper part of the room had two ſmall tables and a deſk, on the one ſide of which was a church bible, and on the other, the book of martyrs. On the tables were hawks, hoods, bells, and ſuch like; two or three old green hats, with their crowns thruſt in ſo as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of a pheaſant kind of poultry; theſe he took much care of, and fed himſelf. Tables, dice, cards, and boxes were not wanting. In the holes of the deſk was ſtore of tobacco-pipes that had been uſed: on one ſide of this end of the room was the door of a cloſet, wherein ſtood the ſtrong beer and the wine, which never came thence but in ſingle glaſſes, that being the rule of the houſe exactly obſerved; for he never exceeded in drink, or never permitted it.

On the other ſide was the door into an old chapel, not uſed for devotion. The pulpit, as the ſafeſt place, was never wanting of a cold chine of beef, veniſon paſty, gammon of bacon, or a great apple-pye, with a thick cruſt extremely baked. His table coſt him not much, though it was good to eat at. His ſports ſupplied all but beef and mutton, except Fridays, when he had the beſt of ſalt fiſh (as well as other fiſh) he could get; and this was the day his neighbours of beſt quality viſited him.

He never wanted a London pudding, and always ſung it in with "My pert eyes therein a." He drank a glaſs or two at meals; very often ſyrup of gillyflowers in his ſack, and always a tun-glaſs without feet ſtood by him, holding a pint of ſmall beer, which he often ſtirred with roſemary. He was well-natured, but ſoon angry, calling his ſervants baſtards and cuckoldy knaves, in one of which he often ſpoke truth to his own knowledge, and ſometimes both of the ſame man. He lived to be an hundred, never loſt his eyeſight, but always wrote and read without ſpectacles: and got on horſeback without help. Until paſt fourſcore, he rid to the death of a ſtag as well as any."

N. B. There is now a portrait of this gentleman at the houſe of the Earl of Shafteſbury, at St. Giles's, near Cranborne, in Dorſetſhire.



THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

Advertisement Extraordinary.

PETER PUFF, having obtained a patent for selling all kinds of patent machines, &c. &c. informs his numerous friends and discerning public, that all machines, &c. which are not purchased at his warehouse, are spurious.

HE MAKES AND SELLS.

1st. Patent fowling-pieces, with two locks; one at the usual place, and the other at the muzzle, so that with two charges it serves as a double-barrelled gun, and is much more handy. It is particularly useful for *young sportsmen*, as with this gun it is immaterial which end is put to the shoulder.

2d. Double barrelled guns, which are sure to hit, provided the bird is *within hearing*, though not in *sight*.

3d. To prevent the many dreadful accidents which happen by guns going off without the intention of the owner, he has made a few for his particular friends, *without touch-holes*.

Peter Puff has also invented a new patent *portable* washing machine, which must be of singular utility to *travellers* who are short

short of linen. It folds up in a size for the pocket, and will wash a shirt with ease and expedition whilst on the *wearer's back*.

Wilkes dining at Dolly's chop-house, was seated near a brother alderman, whom he civilly accosted; but the other, impatient for his dinner, gave a short and surly reply, calling out at the same time, "my steak, my steak, where's my steak, I say?" which being at length brought to him, Wilkes observed to a friend—"you see the difference between this and the bear-garden; here the steak is brought to the bear, there the bear is brought to the *stake*."

A very low, proud, and illiterate fellow being made a justice of the peace on account of his great riches, became so enamoured with the title of "your worship," that nothing could atone for the omission of it. A gentleman once before him, by no means inclined to sacrifice to his vanity, repeatedly made use of those simple monosyllables, yes! and no! — this gave so much offence to his new-made worship, that he could not help repeating the words "*yes* and *no*, is that all—do you know to whom you are addressing yourself?" "Yes," answered the gentleman, "you are three vowels,"—"three vowels," exclaimed the justice, "*What can they be?*—"O, I, and E"* "O, I, and E," rejoined the justice—"I'll commit you, sir, *for that's abuse.*"—"No," replied the gentleman, "*It is a goose.*"

A CONFESSION.

A catholic who had been guilty of *crim. con.* six different times with another man's wife went to a priest to get absolution. The priest intended to have given him *six* penitential hymns to repeat, (for which he was to receive six half crowns) but instead of six, (by mistake) he gave him *seven*, "Sir," said the penitent, "here are seven,"—"then go back to the woman," replied the priest, "and make up the number."

Curious Trial at the Chelmsford Summer Assizes, 1793.

John Sterry, turned of sixty, and who has seven children, indicted Sarah Lloyd, aged 24, for entering his dwelling-house, and stealing some bread and cheese, and wearing apparel. After the examination of Sterry, the wearing-apparel was produced, which consisted of a pair of ragged breeches, a pocket handkerchief full of holes, and a little girl's shift. Judge Gould requested his marshal to ask the prisoner, what she had to say in her defence? who returned evidently much confused, "*My lord, the prisoner says, that John Sterry had her goods for his.*"—"then ask her," said the judge, "what goods she means." Here a great confusion ensued! the marshal desired the cryer of the court, to put the question to the prisoner; but felt himself aukward, and refused. At length the prisoner, by the advice of an old woman standing by, said, "*Why, my lord, such goods, that I can't for shame tell your lordship in this place.*" The court was in a roar of laughter for some time. The jury acquitted the prisoner, and the judge severely reprobated the prosecutor.

A curious circumstance happened last week near a village not far from Malton, in Yorkshire,

* *Oie*, French for goose.

ſhire: — A chimney-ſweeper, in his way over a paſture, was attacked by a bull, and to ſave himſelf from the fury of the enraged animal climbed into a tree, where he continued all the night, and the bull ſtood centinel at the bottom. About four the next morning, a neighbouring butcher, who was paſſing over the ſame field, drew the attention of the beaſt from his ſable friend, whom he immediately deſerted, and began a freſh conteſt with the butcher, who was obliged to make his eſcape by aſcending the tree already occupied, (though unknown to him) by the chimney-ſweeper. But what was his ſurpriſe, when, as he mounted the tree, he was accoſted by the MAN OF SOOT with "Good morning to you, ſir!" In this delemna he was totally at a loſs what to do, he had juſt eſcaped from the bull, and was now fallen into the claws of the devil! whom probably, from conſcientious motives, he dreaded ten times more than his adverſary below. Such a ſituation was too much for human nature to ſupport; and he had certainly thrown himſelf down to the mercy of the bull, had not the ſweep relieved his panic, by proving himſelf to be only a fellow creature in the ſame predicament.

Compariſons of Drunkenneſs.

As drunk *as an owl*, as drunk *as a ſow*; as drunk *as a beggar*; as drunk *as the devil*; as drunk *as a Lord*. Theſe are the principal compariſons of drunkenneſs and the explanation is as follows; a man is as drunk *as an owl*, when *he cannot ſee*; he is as drunk *as a ſow*, when *he tumbles in the dirt*: he is as drunk *as a beggar*, when *he is very impudent*; he is as drunk *as the devil*, when *he is inclined to miſchief*; and as drunk *as a lord*, when *he is every thing that's bad.*

Laſt week, at Warwick, a marriage was celebrated, which is the lady's fourth within the laſt five years, and her third ſince her preſent huſband firſt preferred his ſuit. On the deceaſe of her firſt huſband, this gentleman applied at the end of a fortnight, but was unhappily too late. On the deceaſe of the ſecond, he had an invitation to the funeral, and notwithſtanding the opportunity this furniſhed, the lady was again engaged. It was, however, his good fortune to loſe his ſecond rival in the courſe of a few months; and on this occaſion, he ſecured the promiſe of his bride in a few minutes after her late huſband departed.

A few days ſince died at Watford, in Herts, a bricklayer, named *Squire Watſon*. In the ſame town lives a gentleman of the name of *Watſon*, an *Eſquire*, and who was lately chairman of a conſtitutional meeting in that place. The death of *Squire Watſon* being announced to ſome friends, not acquainted with the chriſtian name of the deceaſed, readily conceived it to be their more opulent neighbour, and this miſtake occaſioned the following epigram:

Said Alpha to Beta the loſs I deplore,
Our late worthy chairman I find is no more.
Said Beta, you're wrong; I have juſt been to enquire.
'Tis Squire Watſon's dead, not Watſon Eſquire.

One of the three men lately taken up for a robbery in Worceſterſhire, being aſked in what manner he lived, very ſignificantly anſwered, *My eyes are open when yours' are ſhut.*

BEAVER HUNTING.

THE beaver much resembles the otter, except about the tail, being of a colour somewhat yellow, interspersed with ash. The river Tivy, in Wales, was once very famous for these animals. They are amphibious, living both in fresh and salt water as well as on land, unlike the otter, which only frequents fresh water. Beavers participate much of the nature of fish, which is demonstrated by their tails and legs.

In size they hardly exceed that of the mongrel cur; their fore feet resemble those of a dog; their hinder feet those of a goose, having a web to assist them in swimming: they have a short head, a flat hairy snout, small round ears, and very long teeth: the under teeth project beyond their lips about the breadth of three fingers, and the upper about that of half a finger, being very broad, crooked, strong, sharp, and set deep in their mouths. These are their only weapons to defend themselves against other animals, and take fish, as it were, upon hooks; and with these they will quickly cut asunder a tree as thick as a man's thigh: the tail, which is without hair, is covered with a skin like the scales of a fish, and is about half a foot in length, and six inches in breadth.

The following is the common method of hunting beavers:—In their caves or places of abode are several chambers, or places of retreat, by the water-side, built one over another, to enable them to ascend or descend as the water falls or rises, and their construction is admirable to behold: they are composed of sticks, ingeniously plaistered with dirt, in the form of a bee-hive, and are as capacious as a moderate sized oven.

The hunters, having found one of these caves, make a breach in it, and put a little dog in it; in consequence of which the beaver makes towards the end of this cave, and there defends himself with his teeth till all his building is razed or demolished, and he becomes exposed to the mercy of his enemies, who destroy him with instruments provided for the purpose. The dogs employed in otter hunting are equally proper for this diversion.

The beaver cannot remain long under water, being obliged to put up his head for breath; on which account they are frequently seen by those who are hunting them, who fire at them, or kill them with such spears as are used in otter-hunting.

Beavers are the most industrious of all animals; in forming their habitations, all have their proper part of the work assigned to them, that by dividing their labours, safety, stability, and expedition may be the general effect. To this purpose, a community of two or three hundred assemble together: an overseer is chosen, whose orders are punctually obeyed; and, by striking the water smartly with his tail, gives the signal where the united force of numbers is necessary to be applied, in order to strengthen or support the fabric; or, at the approach of an enemy, to apprize the society of their danger. As soon as a convenient place is chosen for the erection of their building, which is generally a level piece of ground with a small rivulet running through it, they divide into companies; some are employed in cutting down large trees,

trees, which is done by gnawing them with their teeth: theſe they lay acroſs the dam with ſurpriſing labour and perſeverance, or form into piles, which others roll down to the water, where they make holes at the bottom for receiving the ends, and, placing them upright, ſecure them in that poſition, whilſt another party is engaged in collecting twigs, earth, ſtone, clay, and other materials. The tail of the beaver not only ſerves as a rudder to direct its motions in the water, but is a moſt uſeful inſtrument for laying on the clay, preſſing it into the creviſes, and ſmoothing the outward covering.

Beavers are found chiefly in the northern parts of Europe, Aſia, and America, particularly the latter, from whence many thouſands of their ſkins are annually brought into Europe. In 1763, the Hudſon's Bay Company ſold 54,670 beaver ſkins at one ſale. Theſe animals breed once a year, and bring forth two or three at a birth.

The caſtor produced from beavers is found in a liquid ſtate, in bags near the anus, about the ſize of an egg; when taken off, the matter dries, and is reducible to a powder, which is oily, of a ſharp bitter taſte, and a ſtrong diſagreeable ſmell. Theſe bags are found indifferently in males and females, and were formerly ſuppoſed to be the animals teſticles; which, when purſued, it was ſaid to bite off, and by that means eſcape with his life.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

As I am a conſtant reader of your curious and entertaining Publication, I have ſent you the laws of wreſtling as practiſed in the north of England. If you think them worthy inſertion, I ſhall ſend you a ſhort treatiſe on the art of wreſtling; and as your Miſcellany is read by ſeveral in this part, the inſertion of it will, I make no doubt, increaſe the ſail, give ſatisfaction to the curious, and furniſh all the learners of the art with improvement.

I am yours, &c.

R——D C—K—L.

Lartington, near Barnard Caſtle, July 15, 1793.

The Laws of Wreſtling, as eſtabliſhed in the North of England.

1. After the company have choſen a level graſs plat, and formed a ring of about ſix yards diameter, the belt muſt be thrown into the middle of the ring, and the candidates for it go in, one by one, and lifting the belt off the ground, let it fall again.

2. Great care muſt be taken that the candidates names be ſet down by the umpire or umpires, in the order they entered the ring to lift the belt.

3. The firſt two on the liſt muſt wreſtle for the firſt fall; the two next for the ſecond fall, &c. the firſt time over. Then the winner of the firſt fall muſt be paired with the winner of the ſecond, and the winner of the ſecond, with the winner of the third, &c. and in the ſame manner muſt the conquerors be paired, until but one remains, who is allowed to be the winner of the belt.

4. It is neceſſary that there are two umpires.

5. If any diſpute ariſe with reſpect to getting hold, one or both of the umpires are to ſtep forward and order them to ſtand up, belly to belly, by which means it will ſoon be effected; and

and then one or both of the umpires give the word of command, and the champions begin the contest.

6. The person who gains a fall by the means of getting hold of the waistband of his antagonist's breeches, is not to be deemed the conqueror, but the contrary. Nay, if it can be proved that he had hold of his antagonist's waistband, whether it was the means of his getting his fall or not, he is to lose his fall.

7. If you let go your hold while wrestling, you have lost your fall.

8. A slip on your knee is a lost fall.

9. If the umpires declare a fall to be a † dog fall, a second fall must determine the case.

10. If any person in the ring checks the fall, so that he who was losing the fall recovers himself, and afterwards comes off victorious, the fall shall not be adjudged to him, but to his antagonist, who gave him the last before.

11. No woman is allowed to be a candidate for a belt, because they have so strong a propensity to be *undermost* in their *actions* with men, that it would much hurt the sport, were they admitted into the ring.

12. Disputes of all kinds to be determined by the umpires.

Lord BEAULIEU *and Mr.* EASTON.

THE singularity of this case having excited the curiosity and alarmed the feelings of the SPORTSMAN (of every distinction) from one extremity of the kingdom to the other: we find ourselves looked up to, as peculiarly interested in the fate of this, or any other case in which the freedom of the subject, or the PRIVILEGES OF THE FIELD seem improperly or unfairly attacked. And it is no small gratification to our ambition, that by the purity of the channel from which our information is derived, we are enabled to continue to its termination, a subject of so much general enquiry; and with an inviolable authenticity for the unsullied veracity and impartial representation of which we are content to pledge the reputation of our publication and to hazard the unlimited patronage we have already received.

This case, upon the decision of which the whole sporting world became anxiously expectant, has, since the impression of our last Number, taken an entire new turn, and affords us a much wished for oportunity to display such a minute and explanatory state of the whole, as will, we doubt not, convey proportional satisfaction to every part of our readers. The diurnal prints, it is true, have given the public information that the "Rule is discharged, in consequence of an apology having been made by Mr. Easton:" this statement may be satisfactory to the political, or the mechanical plodder, who takes up a paper merely to vivify his intellects with the "news of the day;" but we, who feel for the honour, ease, comfort and gratification of our Sporting Friends at large, consider ourselves gratefully bound to unfold the mystery of representation, and descend to the utmost minutiæ of the transaction, that the immutable efforts of truth may be transmitted to the remotest corner of the kingdom.

That an *apology* has been made, and

† The winner of a fall, is he who falls on, or throws his antagonist; but a dog fall is when both the competitors fall down sideways, so that no impartial person can say which has the fall.

and that the *rule* is discharged, we are ready to admit; but that the rule was discharged in *consequence* of the apology's being made, we FIRMLY DENY. On the contrary, we presume to affirm that Lord Beaulieu declined *to accept* the apology, and while we make the assertion, we proceed to state THE FACT.

It is a matter universally known, and as universally admitted, that the court, with the greatest justice, and the greatest delicacy, insinuated to Mr. ERSKINE, the propriety of declining a farther pursuit in the business, on the part of Lord B——, a recommendation that, with his usual perspicuity and ATTACHMENT TO EQUITY, he heartily seemed to adopt; no doubt impressed with the universal opinion of every just, every honest man, "that Mr. EASTON was, (beyond every quibble or quirk of law) the injured person, and that there was very *poor ground* to proceed upon in a prosecution *for* LIBEL." This prevalent opinion of every one present, we *presume to suppose*, Mr. Erskine represented to Lord B. on *that very evening*; for CERTAIN WE ARE, Lord B. "discharged the rule" on the following *morning*, and as he so did with his *own costs*, we may fairly conclude his lordship was fully convinced by the representation of so powerful AN ADVISER, what was the *complexion* and *opinion* of the court, and how little support was to be expected from that great bulwark of our rights and privileges—AN ENGLISH JURY upon the occasion.

Stating thus much by way of prelude, we proceed to shew by what unlucky combination of circumstances a trial has been prevented in the event of which every open-hearted, every honest-minded sportsman, and ENEMY TO TYRANNY, felt himself personally concerned. Happy we are that it falls to our lot to communicate one circumstance of this case hitherto unexplained. That to the immortal honour of Mr. EASTON, be it known, the apology he *did make* (and which was not accepted) arose not from the *idea of fear*, but the most glorious sensation that can adorn the human mind or awaken *all its feelings*—TENDERNESS TO, and a fear of endangering the safety of a BELOVED WIFE, (then entering the *last* month of her pregnancy) impulsively prompted him to do at her earnest and agitated request, as A HUSBAND, what his conscience revolted at as a MAN.

In direct confirmation of this, it becomes unavoidably necessary to observe, that the agent of Lord B. when introduced to Mr. E. without at all adverting to the very perceptible and edvanced state of Mrs. Easton's pregnancy, (who was then present) with a degree of *imprudence* and *indelicacy*, proceeded to read the notice of the rule, with the affidavit of his lordship upon which it was granted. To a lady *in such state*, human irritability is extended to a peculiar criterion, which if it exceeds, danger inevitably ensues: the idea of *law*, PERSECUTION and PROSECUTION, with all its *impending dangers*, was a prospect too complex and too perplexing for the feminine frame; and Mr. E. gloriously submitting to the influence of *her tears*, in preference to the honorable dictates of his OWN CONSCIENCE, dispatched an apology, of which we are enabled to present an exact and literal copy:

"My Lord,

"I find I have misunderstood the message sent to me by your steward, who has since informed me your lordship meant "*nothing but what was civil and polite.*" I there-

therefore trouble your lordſhip to acquaint you, that the haſty letter I wrote your lordſhip I am exceedingly ſorry for.

"I am, &c. C. E."

To this ſubmiſſion Lord B. returned for anſwer, that "he ſhould accept of *no apology*, but would abide by the court." Subſequent to which, the affidavits having been heard *in court*, and a recommendation there paſſed to Mr. Easton's honour, it is impoſſible to admit that the "rule was diſcharged" in conſequence of the apology made; when it evidently appears by this moſt incontrovertible body of evidence, that the apology was *not accepted*, but POSITIVELY REFUSED.

What then muſt appear to have been the *deciſive cauſe* "for diſcharging the rule?" Why, every man, made calm by reaſon, and cool by experience, will diſpaſſionately acknowledge, the fear of being *farther diſgraced* by the preſent laudable and almoſt unprecedented fortitude of a British Jury, and the conſcious independence of their verdicts.

Having gone over the tranſaction itſelf, as well as the apology, without preſuming to offer the naturally ariſing remarks why it *was refuſed*; we feel it neceſſary to take an *oblique ſurvey* of his lordſhip's *affidavit*, upon which the rule was originally granted, and which, to make uſe of Mr. Eaſton's expreſſion, "he thought a pretty bold one." In this his lordſhip ſtates Mr. E. a perfect ſtranger to him, yet he *verily believes* the letter to have been of Mr. E's hand writing." His lordſhip farther ſtates, "that he is well known for his politeneſs, and being a *gentleman*; and that his meſſage ſent to Mr. E. was only meant as *civil* and *polite*." Now, in reply to Mr. Eaſton's being a "*perfect ſtranger*," we know him to have lived near ſeven years upon almoſt the verge of his lordſhip's (Ditton) park; and that he has abſolutely had an invitation to go out on a ſhooting-party with his lordſhip, and ſuch invitation brought by his Lordship's Chaplain; that ſuch meſſenger ſhould uſe his lordſhip's name to ſuch meſſage without proper authority, is certainly rather unuſual. Upon the "politeneſs and civility of the meſſage to Mr. E." or the conſolation it afforded, to be *politely* and *civilly* informed that his VALUABLE BITCH was *killed* by "GENERAL ORDERS," it is almoſt too arduous a taſk to promulgate an opinion ſufficiently *contemptuous*. It muſt ſuffice to ſay, that Mr. E. with a degree of ſpirit that does him infinite honour, now commences his action againſt the infamous and inhuman perpetrator *William Gamblin*, when there is no doubt, but a jury of Berkshire Freeholders will largely diſtinguiſh between English Property on one part, and the execution of *Iriſh orders* on the other; as they did in a ſimilar caſe about ſix or ſeven years ſince, when the gamekeeper of the manor of *Eaſthampſtead* and of East-hampstead Park, had likewiſe acted under "general orders," and his maſter, who ſupported him, had the happy conſolation of paying 20l. DAMAGES, with *coſts of ſuit*, which totally obliterated the *very idea* of ſhooting dogs in that neighbourhood.

Without adverting to the additional conſideration whether his lordſhip perſonally condeſcended to go, (or to diſpatch a truſty confidant) to his grocer, George Preſſy

Preſſey, No. 34, Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-garden, (who likewiſe ſerved Mr. E.) to engage him to identify the hand-writing of Mr. Eaſton, is a matter by no means worthy inveſtigation; but ſo we underſtand it was, that the M.S. was to have been proved, had the litigation continued. That, however having ſubſided, we can only hope (for the preſervation of the property, and peace of our SPORTING FRIENDS in every part of the kingdom) that the diviſion of the jury in the preſent caſe will operate as a ſufficient check to an exertion of tyranny, and an unjuſtifiable aſſumption of power in *one claſs*, and the unrelenting *execution* of *cruelty* in the *other*, who, it is well known, in general, (under the appellation of GAMEKEEPERS) convert much more to their own uſe *in ſale*, than is ever carried to the tables of their maſters.

CRICKET MATCHES.

MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE-BONE AND MAIDENHEAD.

ON Monday, June 24, and the two following days, was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club and two of Middleſex, againſt the Maidenhead club, Berks, for 500 guineas.

MAIDENHEAD CLUB.

Firſt Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Finch b Littler -	7	run out -	46
Shackell c Newman Eſq.	0	b Bedſter - -	0
Monk b Littler -	20	c Newman Eſq. -	32
Gill ſtumpt Earl Winchelſea	3	c H. Tufton Eſq. -	11
G. Eaſt Eſq. c Littler	8	b Huſſey Eſq. -	18
Quarm Eſq. c G. Louch Eſq.	0	b H. H. Fitzroy Eſq.	7
Ray b Capt. Cumberland	7	hit wicket -	2
Caſter run out -	2	not out - -	34
Thompſon b Huſſey, Eſq.	5	c Newman Eſq. -	6
Lawrance b Bedſter -	69	c H. Tufton, Eſq. -	11
Timber not out -	10	c Huſſey, Eſq. -	15
Byes	9	Byes	3
	140		185

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

Firſt Innings.		*Second Innings*	
G. Louch Eſq. b Timber	0	ſtump Monk -	11
Bedſter c Ray -	2	c Ray - -	0
Newman, Eſq. b Timber	0	b Thompſon -	9
Dehany Eſq. b ditto -	4	b Timber - -	0
Huſſey Eſq. b ditto -	6	b ditto - -	8
Capt. Cumb. c Monk	8	b Monk - -	21
Earl Winchelſea c Quarm Eſq.	23	c Skackell - -	17
Nicholl Eſq. c Ray -	5	run out - -	5
H. Tufton, Eſq. c ditto	8	g Eaſt, Eſq. -	23
H. H. Fitzroy, Eſq. not out	13	c Ray - -	24
Littler c Finch -	4	not out - -	5
Byes	2	Byes	9
	75		132

Total for Berkſhire, 118 runs. Samuel Britcher, ſcorer.

MATCH BETWEEN MR. J. KING AND JOHN HOOLE ESQ.

ON the same day a single match at cricket was played at the White Conduit field, Islington, between Mr. J. King of Sussex, and John Hoole, Esq. of Twickenham, Middlesex, for 100 guineas.

MR. KING.

	Balls	Hits	Runs
First Innings.			
Mr. King b Hoole, Esq.	25	17	17
Second Innings			
Mr. King c Hoole Esq.	9	6	3
JOHN HOOLE, Esq.			
Hoole Esq. b Mr. King	3	1	0
Second Innings.			
Hoole Esq. b Mr. King	7	5	0

There were great bets depending on this match, which, before the wickets were pitched, were 2 to 1 in favour of Hoole, Esq. after the first innings 3 to 2 against him.

MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE-BONE AND KENT.

ON Thursday, June 27, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket, on Dartford Brimp. Eight gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club and three of Surry, against nine of the county of Kent and two of Hants, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and Earl Darnley.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
T. Walker c Fielder	1	c Boxall	29
J. Wells hit wicket	0	b Purchase	1
Beldam c Boxall	3	stumpt Ring	8
Earl Winchelsea b ditto	3	c Bulling	2
Tufton, sen. Esq. c Purchase	1	c ditto	0
Gt Louch, Esq. b. Boxall	0	c Ring	0
Rygatt Esq. b ditto	0	not out	0
Newman, Esq. run out	0	b Boxall	1
Brudenell, Esq. b Boxall	7	c Ring	0
Hon. H. Fitzroy b ditto	27	stumpt Ring	0
H. Tufton Esq. not out	3	run out	0
Byes	2		
	47		41

KENT

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Pilcher c T. Walker	12		
Ring stumpt ditto	18	b J. Wells	0
Purchase c Newman, Esq.	3		
Freemantle c Beldam	1	not out	14
Aylward c ditto	3	not out	13
Filder c ditto	0		
Luck b J. Wells	1		
Boxall b ditto	4		
Bulling c Beldam	0		
Butcher not out	9		
Earl Darnley b J. Wells	4	c Newman, Esq.	4
Byes	0	Byes	4
	55	Total for Kent—8 Wickets—	35

MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE-BONE CLUB AND KENT.

ON Friday and Saturday, June 29 and 22, a grand match of cricket was played on Dartford Brimp, between six gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, four of Surry, and one of Middlesex, against nine of the county of Kent, and two of Hants, for 1000 guineas.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.		*Second Innings*	
Hampton c Purchase	0	c Ring	0
J. Wells c Ring	10	b Bulling	3
Earl Winchelsea b Butcher	30	c Purchase	1
T. Walker c Purchase	5	c Bulling	20
Fennex b ditto	4	c Ring	28
Newman Esq. c Fielder	2	b Bulling	3
Brudenell Esq. c Bulling	1	b ditto	0
H. Tufton, jun. Esq. b Fielder	8	not out	3
J. Tufton, sen. Esq. b Purchase	0	run out	1
H.H. Fitzroy Esq. not out	8	c Smith	5
Beldam run out	69	c Ring	1
Byes	3	Byes	9
	140		74

KENT.

First Innings.		*Second Innings*	
Pilcher c Newman Esq.	20	run out	0
Purchase c Beldam	0	c Beldam	0
Freemantle c ditto	3	c J. Wells	0
Ring c ditto	29	c Newman, Esq.	5
Fielder b T. Walker	0	c Beldam	0
Ayleward c Beldam	10	not out	28
Butcher b T. Walker	11	c H. Tufton, Esq. jun.	3
Smith b Hampton	8	run out	4
Luck c T. Walker	0	c Beldam	3
Bulling c J. Wells	6	stumpt J. Wells	10
Boxall not out	4	c J. Tufton, sen. Esq.	0
Byes	0	Byes	0
	91		50

ON Monday, July 1, and the following day was played a grand match, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, two select elevens, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and G. Louch, Esq.

EARL WINCHELSEA.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
J. Walker c Newman Esq.	10	b Boxall	1
Ring c Freemantle	0	c Fennex	7
H. Walker b Boxall	0	c Boxall	12
Earl Winchelsea b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Smith b Purchase	11	b Lord	32
Tufton, sen. Esq. c Fennex	4	b Boxall	0
G. Dehany Esq. c Newman	3	b ditto	0
Tufton, jun. Esq. b Boxall	2	b ditto	0
Bulling b Lord	2	c Fennex	7
Hampton b ditto	0	not out	11
Walker not out	53	c Fennex	24
Byes	5	Byes	5
	90		95

G. LOUCH, Esq.

First Innings		*Second Innings.*	
Goldham c Bulling	0	c Tufton, sen. Esq.	12
Purchase b Hampton	1	b Hampton	6
Aylward run out	5	b T. Walker	67
Fennex b Hampton	3	c Ring	1
G. Louch, Esq. b T. Walker	4	stumpt ditto	1
Butcher c Ring	3	b Hampton	8
Boxall b Hampton	1	c ditto	3
Newman, Esq. c King	1	c Ring	0
Freemantle b Hampton	9	c Bulling	8
Grayham not out	2	c Tufton, sen. Esq.	14
Lord c Smith	7	not out	20
Byes	2	Byes	4
	38		144

Total for Lord Winchelsea—3 Runs.

MATCH BETWEEN WALDEN AND ROYSTON.

ON Monday, July, the 8th, the returned cricket-match commenced on Walden Common, Essex, between the gentlemen cricketers of Walden, and the gentlemen cricketers of Royston, which terminated on Tuesday evening, in favour of Walden, who made as many runs the first inning, and more the second, than Royston made in both innings. State of the game as follows: Walden, first innings, 125; second ditto, 127; total 252. Royston, first innings, 75, second ditto, 50; total 125. Difference 127.—The Walden cricketers challenged the Royston to play the conquering game.

MATCH AT WITNEY.—MARRIED MEN AGAINST THE BACHELORS.

ON the same day a match of cricket was played at Witney, in the county of Oxford, the married men against the bachelors, for a considerable sum, which terminated in favour of the latter. The amazing skill and agility displayed by these competitors for the reward of the winged goddess, both pleased and astonished the numerous and polite company assembled on the occasion. As soon as the match was decided, the conquerors and the conquered adjourned to the Red Lion-inn, where they sat down to an elegant repast, and concluded the day in friendship and glee.

MATCH BETWEEN HENFIELD AND HORSHAM.

ON Monday, July, the 8th, a match of cricket was played on Henfield Common, by the gentlemen resident betwixt the ivers Arun and Adur, against the Horsham club. The following a statement of the game:

HENFIELD, &c.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Mr. Sturt run out	32	ft by Sharp	7
Mr. Elliot b by Sharp	11	c by Shoubridge	1
Mr. Lindfield run out	2	c by Sharp	23
Bridger, Esq. c by Shoubridge	27	c by A. Lintott	21
Mr. Steven's c by Howe	7	b by Bailey	0
Dennet, Esq. c by Bailey	0	b by Bailey	0
Dr. Dennet b by Sharp	5	b by Bailey	25
Mr. Terry c. b Howes	0	b by A. Lintott	5
Mr. Batcock c by Jutton	6	c by Thornton	0
Mr. Street not out	4	b by Bailey	2
Mr. Walder c by A. Lintott	1	Not out	0
Byes	0	Byes	1
	95		85

HORSHAM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Mr. Thornton ft by Sturt	0	b by Batcock	10
Mr. Grinfted c by Sturt	15	run out	5
Mr. Sharp c by Terry	3	b by Batcock	13
Mr. A. Lintott c by Street	9	run out	37
Mr. Jutton b by Batcock	3		
Mr. Rickwood c by Sturt,	11	not out	10
Mr. Howes b by Terry	29	not out	2
Mr. Bailey by Elliott	3		
Mr. Pilfold c by Street	6		
Mr. Shoubridge b Brid, Esq.	2		
Mr. J. Lintott not out	13	c by Stevens	7
Byes	2	Byes	1
	96		85

MATCH BETWEEN HANTS AND SURREY.

ON Friday, July 12, and the following day, a grand match of cricket was played on Windmill Down, near Hambledon, Hants, between two select elevens of Hants and Surrey, for 1000 guineas.

SURREY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
T. Walker b Harris	16	c Hammond	26
Crawte b Hammond	2	b Littler	33
J. Walker run out	25	b Boxall	8
Earl Winchelsea b Hammond	14	b Hammond	1
H. Walker c Scott	3	not out	5
Beldam b Harris	0	c Small, sen.	9
Ayleward c Scott	9	c Scott	2
J. Wells c Hammond	8	c Harris	14
H. H. Fitzroy c ditto	1	c Hammond	3
G. Louch, Esq. c Newman	15	c Littler	0
Hampton not out	5	b Boxall	1
Byes	1	Byes	1
	99		101

HANTS.

First Innings.		*Second Innings*	
Ring c Alyeward	5	run out	27
Small, jun. hit wicket	2	c Beldam	9
Hammond c T. Walker	11	b T. Walker	22
Scott c J. Walker	13	c H. H. Fitzroy	5
Small, sen. stumpt J. Wells	2	c H. Walker	21
Freemantle c Beldam	17	c J. Wells	11
Newman, Esq. b T. Walker	0	b Hampton	16
Brudenell, Esq. b Hampton	3	c J. Wells	0
Boxall b ditto	7	not out	1
Harris c Beldam	1	c Crawte	6
Littler not out	0	b T. Walker	2
Byes	1	Byes	0
	62		123

ON Tuesday and Saturday last, a grand match of cricket was played on the cricket ground at Eton, between the Eton Scholars and seven of the Old Field Club, with four picked men.

ETON.

First Innings.		*Second Inninings.*	
Jenner b Sale	15	bSale	9
Smith b ditto	24	c A. East	2
Carter b G. East	0	stumpt Quarme	2
Draper stumpt Quarme	4	c Sale	34
Mr. de Grey b East	26	b ditto	6
Wilson run out	8	b G. East	0
Woodburn c Hyde	9	c Hyde	10
Talbot b G East	1	run out	14
Gandy c A. East	2	nipt out	5
Raper b G. East	1	not out	0
Brummell not out	0	c A East	12
Byes	20	Byes	23
	110		117

OLD FIELD.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Querme b de Grey	7	b Woodburn	0
Leycester c Carter	1	b ditto	13
G. East c Gandy	17	b ditto	1
A East run out	1	c Brummell	2
Morant b Jenner	1	c ditto	2
James b Woodburn	5	c Woodburn	4
Sale not out	14	c Brummell	0
March run out	14	not out	28
Hyde b Jenner	32	run out	6
Daniel b Carter	12	run out	0
Bishop b Jenner	3	b Carter	13
Byes	21	Byes	6
	128		75

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE following decision will set aside every doubt that may have arisen in the minds of our Readers, of the RIGHT *which* LORDS *of* MANORS *or their* GAMEKEEPERS *have to shoot their neighbours' Dogs.*

ACTION OF DAMAGES FOR SHOOTING A DOG.

In the Nisi Prius Court, at the Buckingham Assizes this month, a cause was tried wherein a CLERGYMAN was plaintiff, and a *gamekeeper* the defendant. The action was brought for recovering satisfaction from the latter for illegally shooting a hound the property of the plaintiff, whilst he was hunting on the manor of which the defendant was gamekeeper; and the fact being clearly established, the Jury gave a verdict for *one guinea*, which entitles the Plaintiff to costs.

On Monday, July 1, the silver arrow, given by the city of Edinburgh to the royal company of archers, was shot for on Bruntfield Links, and won by Dr. Thomas Spens, physician in Edinburgh.

THE TURF.

The following circumstance occurred at the last Stamford races. In running a second heat, one of the riders was in such a situation, that to save his life, he was obliged to pass on the wrong side of the post. This circumstance being sufficiently attested, the heat was adjudged to be run over again, and this rider won the third heat, though not the race.

HERTFORDSHIRE TOXOPHOLITES.

On Thursday the 11th instant, the Hertfordshire Toxopholite meeting took place on Sheet Anchor Downs, and was attended by a numerous and brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemen. Notwithstanding the extreme heat of the day, the competitors displayed much spirit, emulation and skill. The shooting began at twelve o'clock, and continued till three, when the company retired to a bower erected for the purpose on the common, and partook of a handsome collation, with excellent wines, prepared by Page, of the King's Arms, Berkhampstead. The shooting commenced again in the evening, when one of the prizes was adjudged to Mrs. Perry, and the other to John Cotton, Esq. and the day was concluded with the utmost harmony and pleasure.

THE VAUXHALL CUP.

Was sailed for on Monday July 15, by 8 boats; the LUBENTIA, Fairbrother, won the prize.

GAME.

The present promises to be the most plentiful Partridge season that

that has happened for many years. The young birds are so forward as to be able to fly in coveys already; and are nearly as large as the old ones in some places. The Nides of Pheasants are also in great forwardness, so that there will be plenty of game for this year's sportsmen. The Grouse will also be in great abundance.

COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

PETERBOROUGH, *June* 18.

THE main of cocks between the gentlemen of Northamptonshire (Huddleston feeder) and the gentlemen of Rutlandshire, (Ridgway, feeder) consisting of 29 battles, was won by the former, 9 a-head.

NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, *June* 24.

DURING the races, a main of cocks was fought between the Duke of Hamilton, (Small, feeder) and Capt. O'Callaghan, (Sunley, feeder) which was won by the latter, 6 a-head. Of the bye battles, the former won 8, and the latter 6.

TROTTING MATCH.

July 25, Mr. Crocket's grey mare trotted 100 miles in 12 hours, for a bet of 100 guineas to 30. She set off with the rider at four o'clock in the morning, and had 20 minutes to spare: the person that rode was so fatigued from the intense heat, that for the last 10 miles he was obliged to be held by two men on the saddle.

The same day the Great Brewer of Hampton rode 100 miles in 12 hours, the bets were 30 guineas to 20, that he did not sit up besides till night and drink three bottles of wine, which he performed with ease within seven minutes of the time.

*** *However painful the task may be, yet were we to omit mentioning the decease of any* CELEBRATED SPORTSMAN, *we certainly should incur the displeasure of our Readers. It is with unfeigned sorrow, therefore, we announce to them that*

On Tuesday night, July 2, died at Foley-house, Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, the Right Honourable Thomas Baron Foley, of Kiddermiaster, in Worcestershire. His lordship was born July 7, 1742; married March 20, 1776, Harriet, fourth daughter of the late Earl of Harrington, by whom he had issue Georgiana, William Thomas, Charles and Thomas. His lordship is succeeded by William Thomas, his eldest son.

The above nobleman entered upon the Turf with a clear estate of 18,000l. a year, and 100,000l. in ready money. He left it without ready money, with an incumbered estate, and with a constitution injured by the labour and cares of a business unsuitable to the benevolent character of his mind.

Lately died at his house in Highgate, unmarried, at the age of forty-four, the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Molesworth. His lordship is succeeded by his second cousin, Richard Molesworth, Esq. the son of the uncle of the late Viscount. His lordship drove four in hand better than any other gentleman in Europe.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

It having been suggested to us by several of our friends, that a favourite HUNTING SONG *would by no means be unacceptable, we have in this number presented them with one, and intend in every future publication to adopt it.*

A HUNTING SONG,

HARK! forward, away, my brave boys to the chace,
To the joys that sweet exercise yield:
The bright ruddy morning breaks on us apace,
And invites to the sports of the field.
Hark! forward's the cry, and chearful the morn,
Then follow the hounds and the merry ton'd horn.

No music can equal the hounds in full cry,
Hark! they open, then hasten away:
O'er hill, dale and valley, with vigor we fly,
While pursuing the sports of the day.
Hark! forwards the cry, &c.

With the sports of the field no joys can compare,
To pleasures light footsteps we trace!
We run down dull Sloth, and we distance old Care,
Rosy Health we o'ertake in the chace.
Hark! forward's the cry, &c.

On the fashionable ANCIENT PADS, *worn by Ladies of all Ages.*

YE white-bridled† widows, young virgins, and old!
Who wear quilted pads, it is taken for granted;
(For the case is so plain that we need not be told)
'Tis the *true swell of nature alone* that is wanted.

CAPT. SNUG.

THE LONGEST DAY.

LONGEST of all to annual train,
Mark'd in his silent round by Time;
With thee sweet summer comes again,
To deck with flow'rs our northern clime
Say, why of thee, neglected still,
Sleeps the sweet muse on Pindus' hill?
Why mute the Poet's lay?
Yet other themes they wanton sing,
But, oh! neglect to tune a string,
To hail the *Longest Day*.

Blythe trips the milk-maid 'cross the dale,
And as she careless winds along,
With ruddy cheeks and flowing pail,
Gives the sweet tribute of a song;

† When ladies attend public places for husbands, it is said, in allusion to horses taken to a fair to be sold.

That

That artless song of joy and love,
Young Zephyr bears to Echo's grove,
Who gives without delay,
The pleasing strain its airy round,
While many a cliff returns the sound,
And hails the *Longest Day*.

That Power which gave yon orb on high,
Its genial fires their wond'rous force,
Sends the grand mandate thro' the sky,
Here, now be stay'd thy glowing course;
On the pale North thy beams bestow,
And bid the shiv'ring native glow,
His frozen blood to play;
Let him beneath his arctic skies,
See verdure wake, and flow'rs arise,
And hail the *Longest Day*.

Time was—but, oh! fond Memory cease,
"Nor wake Reflection's bitter tear;"
Nor bring again those hours of Peace,
Which smil'd for me throughout the year.
When stretch'd beneath thy woodbine bow'r,
Joy follow'd joy each passing hour,
And all was sweetly gay;
'Ere sorrow's withr'ing hand had spread
Time's silver liv'ry o'er my head,
To cloud the *Longest Day*.

Dear partners in each pleasing scene,
That pass'd away with viewless speed,
Oft by yon brook at eve serene,
We've sweetly sate, or rang'd the mead;
And 'neath our fav'rite green wood tree,
With mirth's light foot and chearful glee,
We've danc'd in trim array;
Or, sportive on the village green,
With little rustics oft' were seen
To hail the *Longest Day*.

Yet, thro' life's rugged path I tread,
With throbing heart and streaming eyes,
Tho' dark uncertainty o'erspreads
My vary'd prospects as they rise!
Yet pointing thro' the dark profound,
Hope sweetly smiling spreads around
Her animating ray:
Where pleasures bloom for ever new,
And ne'er a cloud or murky hue
Obscures the *Longest Day*.

EPIGRAM,

TO A PRETENDED FRIEND.

THY hesitating tongue and doubtful face
Shew all thy kindness to be mere grimace;
Throw off the mask; at once be foe, or friend,
'Tis base to soothe, when malice is the end.
The rock that's seen gives the poor sailor dread,
But double terror that which hides its head.

EPIGRAM.

On seeing an Officer fantastically dressed.

'TIS said that our soldiers so lazy are grown,
With luxury, plenty, and ease,
That they more for their carriage than courage are known,
And they scarce know the use of a *piece*.

Let them say what they will, since it nobody galls,
And exclaim out still louder and louder,
But there ne'er was more money expended in *balls*,
Or a greater consumption of *powder*.

EPITAPH,

IN GUILDFORD CHURCH-YARD.

READER pass on, ne'er waste your time
On bad biography and bitter rhyme;
For what I am this cumb'rous clay insures,
And what *I was*, is no affair of yours.

PADS.

Tune—*An Old Woman Cloathed in Grey.*

WHATEVER inventions take place,
I'll say it again and again,
That PADS female beauty disgrace,
And SHOE-STRINGS look childish on men;
For what great delight can be found,
In striving to seem plump and jolly,
Sure Fashion in Life's giddy round,
Has now reach'd the summit of folly.

However eccentric the mind,
'Tis hop'd all such farcical scenes,
Will be to their province confin'd,—
Us'd only by tragical queens;
Our good English matrons with glee,
Would chat about lasses and lads;
But anger'd would much be to see,
Or hear any talk of Twin-Pads.

In Fleet-street, the London prints say,
A scene of high humour occur'd;
A lady stopt short on the way,
And help—speedy help was the word;
An ACCOUCHER was sent for in haste,
That proper relief might be had;
When, just as her stays we unlac'd,
On the floor dropt a fine CHOPPING PAD.

So truly prepost'rous of late
Theatrical ladies have been,
The Pads such attraction create,
There's scarce a cork-rump to be seen:

Sothe

Some say Nature's rights 'tis invading,
This sham swelling garb to put on;
For how with these false bills of lading,
Can ships by their rigging be known?

Ye fair who adorn Britain's isle,
Disdain to fall into the rage;
Such ludicrous whims, a short while,
May tend to make sport on the stage.
Let truth be the grand regulator,
Keep close to the bosom what glads
The sound honest dictates of nature,
A blaze make of Shoe-strings and Pads.

A BIRMINGHAM BUCKLE-MAKER.

To a Young Lady who desired the Author to send her a *Faux pas* (Pad) from Town.

SWEET grace, the task you on me lay,
With great reluctance I obey;—
For what can more superfluous be,
Than for a girl of twenty-three,—
Who may make children, like Deucalion,
From common stones; or, like Pygmalion,
Give to a statue animation,
And treat us with a new creation.—
What can induce you, lovely grace,
With that attractive form and face,
To put upon us vile deceptions,
And fright your aunts with misconceptions?
Good Lord! if you have stood in need
Of any requisites to breed,
But hint it, and from any distance
I'll come to lend you my assistance;
But never have recourse to art,
Till Nature has refus'd her part.—
First let me be your undertaker—
In other words, your *Faux pas* maker;
If I don't suit you I am undone,
And you may send at last to London.
Grant equal merit to our labours——
'Tis right we first employ our neighbours;
And, when one is upon the spot,
We see if goods will fit or not;
And if there should arise a doubt,
A stitch may be put in or out;
So may I save you great expences,
And dire disgrace from false pretences.—
A line will intimate your pleasure,
And I'll step down and take your measure.

A SADDLE FOR THE LADIES' PAD.

THE jealous Spaniards Pad-locks had
For ladies over gay;
Our girls contrive to keep the *Pad*,
And throw the locks away.

Though proverbs call the caution bad,
Which locks too late the stall,
They vow the way to have the *Pad*
Is not to lock at all.

INSCRIPTION.
FOR A
COPPICE.

HEEDLESS wanderer, come not here,
With clam'rous voice, or footsteps rude;
For harmony's sweet sake forbear
To violate this solitude.

For ne'er the nightingale forsakes
This haunt, where hawthorn blossoms spring;
Veil'd in the shade of tangled brakes,
She calls her nestlings forth to sing.

Hark! catch you not their warbling wild,
That softly flows the leafs among?
Now loudly shrill—now sweetly mild,
The descant of their thrilling song.

The earliest primrose of the year,
Beneath delights its showers to spread;
The clustering harebell lingers near
The cowslips dew-bespangled bed.

And while the western gales allay
The fervour of the noontide heat,
They whisper where retir'd from day,
The violet scents her low retreat.

See, sparkling with a tremulous gleam,
The rivulet meand'ring flows,
While on the surface of the stream,
The silver lilly quivering blows.

But heedless wanderer, come not here,
This feast was not prepared for thee,
Unless thy heart feels nought more dear,
Than NATURE and SIMPLICITY.

To a Gentleman who drove hard with a sorry Pair of Horses.

THY nags the leanest things alive,
So very hard thou lov'st to drive,
I heard thy anxious coachman say
It cost thee more for *whips* than *hay*.

BY MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH.

WHILE thus I wander cheerless and unblest,
And find in change of place, but change of pain;
In tranquil sleep the village labourers rest,
And taste repose that I pursue in vain.
Hush'd

Hush'd is the hamlet now; and faintly gleam
The dying embers from the casement low
Of the thatch'd cottage, while the moon's pale beam,
Leads a new lustre to the dazzling snow.

O'er the cold waste, amid the freezing night
Scarce heeding whither desolute I stray,
For me pale eye of evening! thy soft light
Leads to no happy home; my weary way
Ends but in dark vicissitudes of care,
I only fly from doubt to meet despair.

SONNET

To the River Wye, by Mr Ket.

O WYE, romantic stream! thy winding way
Invites my lonely steps, what time the night
Smiles with the radiance of the moon's pale light,
That loves upon thy quivering flood to play,
O'er thy steep banks the rocks fantastic tower,
And fling their deep'ning shadow 'cross the stream;
To fancy's high worn battlements they seem.
Which on some beetling cliff tremendous lower.
Hark! Echo speaks, and from her mazy cave
Sportive returns the sailor's frequent cry;
Ah! how unlike thy old bards minstrely,
Warbled in wild notes to the haunted waves!
Unlike as seems the hurricane's rude sweep,
To the light breeze that lulls thy placid deep.

THE MORTGAGE DEED.

Laid by too carefully to be found again.

I TELL a tale, but shame to tell it,
(For nothing sure is worse at Kellet†,)
Of something carefully laid by,
And sought in vain—you'll soon know why;
Because the only palce, I *wist*,*
To find a thing is—*where it is.*

Poor bumpkin *Hodge*, had an estate,
But forc'd to dip it, from ill fate.
Weddings, they say, on sudden fall,
Just like the tumbling of old wall.
Five sisters all one year would wed,
Bridget *tenth* time was brought to bed;
Some *cows* had died, some *butchers* broke,
Th' old *barn* blown down too—serious joke!
His sister's fortunes must be paid,
Or else their bliss must be delay'd.
Thus mischiefs seldom singly come,
But shower by dozens—*Hodge's* doom!
These spur poor *Hodge* to come a borrowing,
A journey always said if sorrowing!
To a Lancastrian 'Squire expounds
His grief, who lend a thousand pounds:
For which a *Mortgage Deed* is drawn,
And *Hodge's* lands are laid in pawn.
The 'Squire the Mortgage Deed laid by,
Like things of value—*carefully.*

Hodge th' interest paid each *Candlemas*,
Got a receipt, but ne'er a glass,
But soon a wicked wight, at London,
(A trick far sooner done than undone)
A *Tax* laid on *Receipts*——good lack!
Why then, they thought, upon the back
Of th' Mortgage Deed to put th' Receipt,
The Minister of *stamp* would cheat.

To save a six-pence in his pocket,
The 'Squire up stairs flew like Sky-rocket;
No Mortgage Deed could there be found,
Nor high, nor low, nor under ground;
For weeks, and months, and years, they sought it,
Till Chance, blind hussey, to light brought it;
(The truth must out, for truth's no libel)
'Twas found at last—in th' Family Bible.

Lancaster, June, 1793.

† Kellet is a village about six miles North from Lancaster; a half starved lad formerly came from thence to be an apprentice in Lancaster. When any thing was complained of as bad, he always said, "There is worse at Kellet." Hence it became a local proverb.

* I *wis*, i. e. I think or imagine. Johns. Dict.

EPIGRAM.

THIS rain, said Dick, will raise the corn,
And every thing to life;
No! God forbid cries Ralph, you know,
I lately lost my wife.